

真・天地無用！ 魍皇鬼外伝

天地無用！ GXP 10

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SHIN TENCHI MUYO! RYO-OKI GAIDEN

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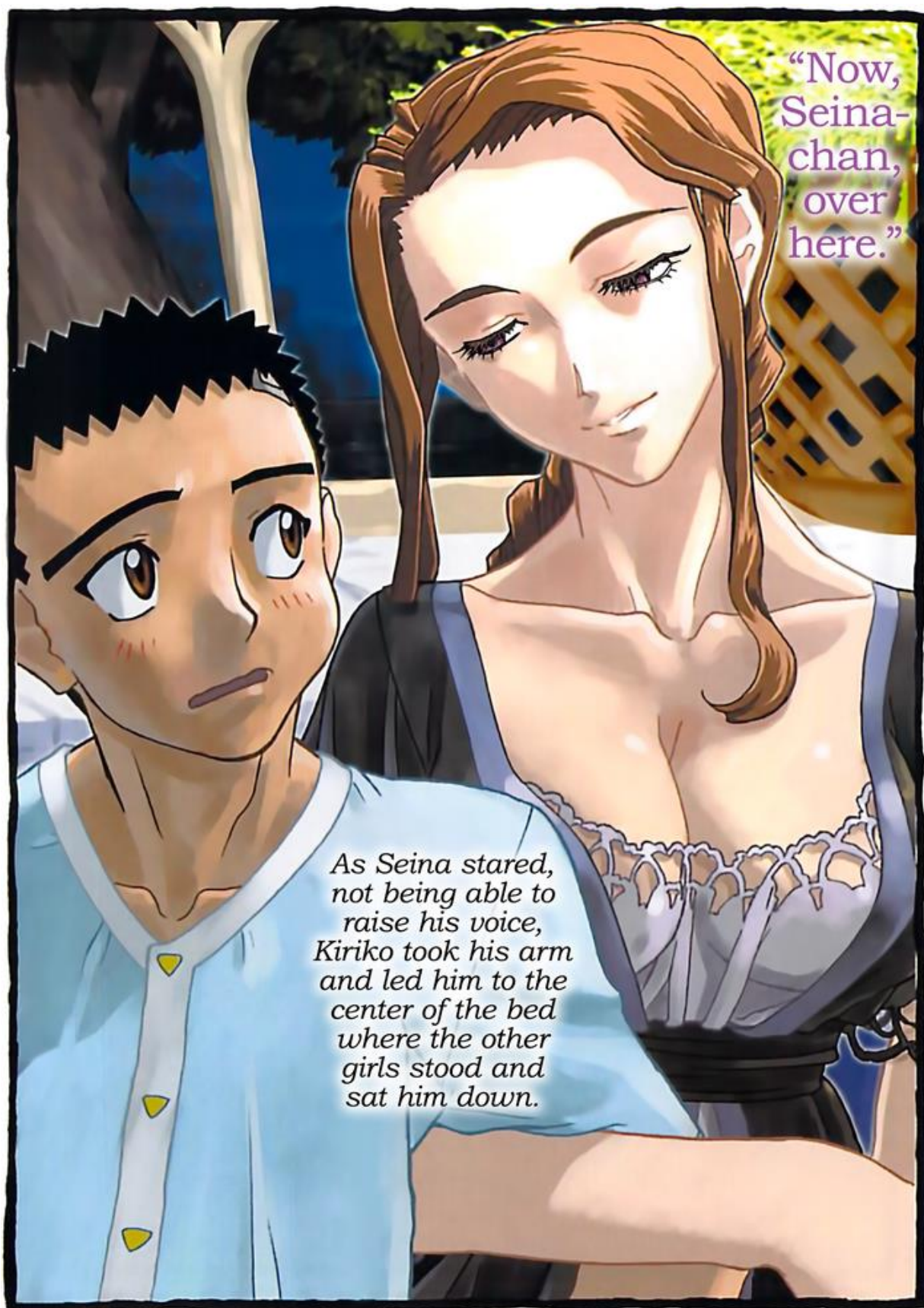
TENCHI MUYO! GXP 10

*Just then,
there was the
sound of a call
directly to Gazura,
and the conversation
was interrupted.*

*"I hope
you are
doing
weell."*

*It was
Kururuka
Pandora who
suddenly
appeared on
the screen.*





“Now,
Seina-
chan,
over
here.”

*As Seina stared,
not being able to
raise his voice,
Kiriko took his arm
and led him to the
center of the bed
where the other
girls stood and
sat him down.*

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Chapter One: Seto's Melancholy

The bridge of the Mikagami was enveloped by a tension the likes of which it hadn't seen for a long time. In fact, the only time that came close was when it they first encountered Seina.

"There's no mistaking it, that's the enemy! Target that fleet!"

The pirate fleet which was displayed on the monitor in front of them was the secret experiment fleet of the Da Ruma Guild. It was a mysterious fleet that caused Seina to be recalled suddenly due to a lack of information about it, and above all due to the amount of damage it had done.

"Heeheehehe." Seto's smile was that of a carnivorous beast who had found its prey.

The feed image was coming from a spy eye, a small, unmanned ship that they had sent out to search for the fleet. The pirate fleet was taking the contents of a container from a GP shipping vessel.

Because Seto's fleet was originally established for information gathering, the stealth technology she had was Jurai's best. In spite of this, the pirate Fleet had begun leaving the area as if they knew they had been spotted.

"All ships full speed! There's no need to capture them! Destroy everything!" Seto said in a frustrated voice.

All the ships simultaneously jumped a short distance towards the enemy fleet to attack. At the same time the pirates began preparations to jump away, even though they had begun preparing to flee they hadn't jumped yet.

Seto's attack hit one of the ships.

"We hit one ship! It is a direct hit!"

The next moment the rear part of the enemy ship seemed to explode, and beams of light blew out like sparkling fireworks in all directions.

"Huh??..... An explosion!?"

"Stop all fire! Stop the assault!!" Seto shouted however it had already been launched and after a short distance jump it came in front of the Space Pirate fleet.

"Emergency evasion order!" Seto shouted, the fire that came from the rear of the enemy ship bent and scattered in an unlikely orbit.

Even more strange things continued to happen. "The enemy fleet is firing simultaneously into the middle of the explosion!"

"What's that Mikagami!?" Seto asked, the Mikagami made an emergency jump into hyperspace as if she knew something they didn't. It was such a short jump that it seemed like they had

teleported just out of range. But it was a brute force jump, and it caused the ship to quake as it quickly entered and left hyperspace. The rest of the Juraian fleet didn't move though.

The pirate's shots were concentrated in the center of the bombardment and shot out orders of magnitude stronger than an attack from a Juraian ship and the blast spread out like thunder. Luckily the Mikagami had deployed a shield covering almost the entire airspace to protect the GP ships from the torrent of energy.

"Where did the enemy fleet go!?"

"They're undetectable! Our detection systems are down."

"Fuck, they got away!" Seto slammed her fist into her armrest.

The torrent of energy lasted a bit over 10 seconds, and gradually dispersed. Within less than a minute normal communication and detection systems recovered, but as expected by Seto there were no pirates to be found.

"Any idea's where they went?" Seto asked calmly.

"No info has reached any information network yet."

"Fine then ... Let's try to calculate the escape route of the enemy! Narrow it down to the three most likely candidates from that and let's immediately leave to pursue them! Please ask the GP for their cooperation!"

"Roger that!"

"... ..Ugh... What is the damage situation?" Seto asked Minaho while sighing.

"The GP shipping vessel is fine. The damage from this battle was minor and there were no human injuries. Most of our ships avoided quickly, though most also suffered some kind of damage, five are wrecked, all the crew members are fine though Even so we got lucky." Minaho wryly smiled at Seto.

If Seto's movements hadn't alerted them, it would have been impossible for the rest of the fleet to deal with the torrent of energy that came at them.

"What the heck was that blast anyways?" Seto asked.

"Well, we've analyzed the cause of the energy earlier and we know what caused it."

"And?" Seto said impatiently.

"As a result of recovering a sample of the debris, it turned out that it was filled with pieces of KZM ingots that were being transported on the GP shipping vessel."

"KZM? That stuff used for plating the inside of reactor cores and turrets?"

“We made a direct hit right into the container of it that the enemy ship had taken.”

“Really? And yet the enemy ship didn't sink... hmmm.”

“I can hardly believe it either ...”

The diffused reflection of energy caused by shooting KZM wasn't a thing that could be controlled. The enemy pirates should have been harmed too. Despite this, they were able to escape without losing even a single ship.

“It's not just me, right? This is ridiculous You know what this reminds me of?” Seto said leaning deeply in her chair while exhaling a big sigh.

“What?”

“... .. When we first met Seina”

“.....” Minaho, who realized the meaning, breathed a big sigh while she watched the situation on the monitor with Seto. On the monitor the fleet had split into three sections and started jumping.

Chapter Two: Fortune Fleet

On that day, Seina left the Earth for the second time.

"That reminds me, Mitoto was also with me when I first left the Earth." Seina who was watching the monitor on the bridge looked at Mitoto who was standing next to him with a slight look of confusion. Mitoto stroked Seina's crew cut to suppress her depression over not being able to clean.

"Oh ~, that's true ~ ~"

"Mia! Mia!"

He had a souvenir from Earth in a form of Mitoto Washu was also accompanying them on the way home. Fuku was excited about her mother joining the trip.

As soon as Ryoko left the earth, she transformed back into Erma and took the opportunity to speak to Washu.

"Captain, after a short jump we'll escape the solar system, then we'll enter a long-distance jump. The scheduled time for the long-distance jump is 11 hundred."

"That gives us plenty of time. If you don't mind, I need to borrow Seina for a moment." Washu said as she handed Fuku, who she was holding, to Mitoto. Now instead of his head she had Fuku to pet.

"Mia! Mia!"

"Oh no, you're just too cute ~ ~ ♡"

As Washu's thought, both Fuku and Mitoto were happy.

Erma was saddened that she was being abandoned by Washu.

"Well then, let's go! Go!" Washu motioned as she dragged Seina off with her.

x x x

"What? Why are you using this house?! Do you have staff to fill the other's rooms already? Washu unhappily inflated her cheeks, looking at the houses.

"Honestly it's a bit much ..."

"If you enter design drawings, the ship can build them in less than a day. There are already many templates so even amateurs can easily build a house."

"Huh! We have such a thing? Kiriko didn't mention it"

"Well, there's something here that was supposed to let me see Oh! I see, I see." Washu noticed something.

“Uhuhuhu, I see. She never activated the bioroid maids, did she?” Washu murmured in a loud voice so that Seina could hear, Kiriko sneezed.

But her reasons for not doing so were natural. The bioroid maids were anatomically and biologically correct, and pretty too, not as pretty as the girls but still pleasant to look at.



And they would adapt and become as intelligent as any other person. Impregnation was also possible. Moreover, their AI was programmed to pick up on and predict the tastes and interests of their master and take action accordingly. They could be tsundere, yandere, whatever you liked, and had a boat load of programmed personality patterns which adapted with taste.

Besides being able to build various buildings such as warehouses in the ship, Washu left a bunch of her junk in the ship including old research experiment results. Seina could build everything from a school to an amusement park. So, the situations for dirty role play were infinite.

Currently there were twenty maids, but there were also maintenance and mass-production facilities for bioroids, young men and women, and bioroids of every appearance could be formed quickly.

Seina could create a single man's ideal village in the ship if he wished.

The law on age restriction ethics was not applicable if Seina was alone in a private closed space. He could in theory do whatever he wanted with them.

Plenty of philosophers in the past had created such situations and even gotten lost in them, as such, there was even a field of study in recovering people from those kinds of addictions.

— — — That's why Kiriko saw the maids here as her ultimate enemies.

“Oh well ... I put so much work into that ... I guess it can't be helped for now...” She whispered to herself. “Well, you'll be around for a pretty long time and who knows, maybe you'll need that for your house when you finally come home.” Washu slapped Seina on the back with a bang, and then went in through the mansion's front door.

"Would you like to talk now, or do you want some tea first?" Washu asked as she entered the living room, she sat down on the sofa, and activated a privacy wall around them.

"Now will be fine."

"So, what's going on Washu? Why are you on board with us, is there a problem with Fuku or Kamidake?"

"No, no. It's nothing like that." Washu smiled while waving that thought away at Seina who looked uneasy.

"There are no problems with Fuku and the Kamidake at the moment. Of course that depends on the upcoming operation's results, but as I've said before, I can constantly monitor what's going on with sensors, so I can make upgrades from time to time, and to some extent the Kamidake is Self-Evolving."

"I heard the hull can perform automatic restoration, Erma said it had a natural healing capability ..."

"Natural healing is only restoring itself to its original state, self-evolving lets it evolve to solve any problems that occur, that is, Fuku is capable of adaptive evolution. Originally this ability was unique to Ryo-Ohki, but the Kamidake and Fuku are also equipped with that ability to a certain extent."

"This really is a ridiculously equipped ship, isn't it?"

"Yes, however, it still needs more experience for it to work well ... Well, considering the short amount of time it's been active, it's gotten quite a lot."

"... What's that?"

"I mean carrying you around is no easy task. The data collected by Kamidake No. 1 and Ryo-Ohki has already been input, but the first Kamidake ship was a different kind of ship, its purpose was quite different, even Ryoko and Ryo-Ohki's data can only be interpreted based on their actions."

"So, you mean we need to accumulate more data?"

"Sort off... But you've gotten me off track, I'm here to tell you the reason why you've been called back from your vacation so soon. It seems that the damage from a mysterious fleet is rapidly increasing ... Forty-eight hours ago Seto's ship came in contact with the mysterious fleet."

"Oh, so then the issue is already solved right?" There was no such thing as a fleet that could safely encounter Seto.

However, Washu shook her head to say no. "It seems they were able to escape, they are currently searching but it seems they have not found it yet."

"Wait, they got past Seto!?"

"That's why you were called back, pretty soon you should get a detailed report from Seto herself."

"... .. Heh" Seina sighed at the existence of more difficult enemies than expected.

"... .. I had to come along because there was no opportunity to talk about this and a few other various things while we were on Earth. And there are things I didn't want to say with Tenchi around."

"Oh, I understand."

"Firstly, they want you to join the search for the mysterious fleet ... But before all that I'd like to thank you. Thank you Seina." Washu slowly lowered her head with a serious face.

"No, that what ... what for ...?" Seina was baffled with Washu's sincere attitude.

"I am thankful that you accepted what Tenchi told you... .. Tenchi was suffering quite a bit having to deal with that, but I think he had finally accepted it thanks to you, Seina. He thinks of you like a younger brother, and it seems that you helped settle him down quite a lot psychologically."

"Well, after all Tenchi-senpai has done for me, it was nothing really..." Seina gazed at Washu with confusion.

"I could tell from Tenchi-senpai hardly staying calm about it that he needed some encouragement, that said ... Honestly there are still many parts of that story I find confusing, but I have a long time to figure those out ... I don't think it will be a problem ... "

Bio-Enhancement alone had given Seina a lifespan of 2,000 years. Even so, he had trouble imagining that.

"It must be hard for you to even imagine now, isn't it?"

"It's embarrassing, but ... well ... yes to some degree ..."

"There's nothing to be shy about, I think you meant what you said when you accepted what Tenchi told you. I'm convinced that you won't have any problems with it when the time comes."

"Well, I will do my best actually, I have some questions for you as well ..."

"There are places where in Tenchi's explanation where he left things a bit short, he was a bit mentally unstable in places, and he has many misunderstandings ... so I guess ... first of all I'll ask what questions do you have for me? "

"Well, I'm hesitant to ask questions like this but ... Washu you have the power of omniscience right, do you know of a way that I can manage my biased probability?"

"It used to be, and it was an easy thing too, now however, it isn't."

"What, really!?" Seina thought about what she said. "... ... It used to be?"

"I'm sorry, Seina-dono, but in relation to things that have to do with your fundamental existence, we no longer have a hand in them."

"Why is that?"

"Currently, Seina-dono, your existence is under the influence of Tenchi-dono's power. When I try to put my hands there, I don't have the power to affect you. His power is different from the power of the Choushin. It's a thing that is beyond us, so it is impossible for us to negate its power, there is only one way. "

"One way So, maybe there's a chance?"

"Tenchi himself would have to let go of his power over you."

"... Hah, that's no good." Listening to Washu's story, Seina gave up immediately.

"Although I said it might have been easy before, the results may have ended up the worse for you Seina."

"What??"

"Seina, your bias of probability is a thing that has arisen from the distortion of the whole universe, not to simply you. You're not the only one, in the universe there are many people with probability biases to various degrees."

"Other people like me!?"

"It's not limited to people, animals, things, places, everything is targeted."

"Why does such a thing exist?"

"Whatever actions of this reality come about, there are always contradictions produced, and of course that causes distortion for the whole universe, a lot of it we made that way. We created the universe and modifying it was easy to do, but small modifications from us are not necessarily small things for those who live there It's a bit embarrassing, but as long as Tenchi's presence exists, our foresight into the future is limited, there's now quite a bit of uncertainty that comes with everything." Washu looked at Seina's face seriously, as if she was verifying a fact. "If we try to eliminate your probability bias, that distortion is very big Well, I can't be sure, but.... I see.... one ... maybe two galaxies being destroyed?"

"R-really?"

"I'm sorry, but Seina... your probability bias comes from a deeper root than you could ever imagine, even if I could offset the distortion at the moment, there's something there, and as long as you exist, the distortion will accumulate, there's no way to just to cancel the distortion itself, just to move it to others "

“Move it to others?”

“You would have to have most of your biased probability moved to someone or somewhere else... So, Seina do you know anyone who's a big enough monster that you want them to take your place If I could do it, I could just give it to someone random, would you like to try that?”

“Well, that's truly awful I could never do such a terrible thing to anyone or anything else. No please don't do that!” Seina couldn't stomach forcing such an experience on someone else. If that was the case, he would keep his bias forever. Conversely, it was because of his bad luck that he had met Tenchi and Kiriko and all those in Masaki village.

“Well, ok then. On the other hand, we could lend a hand to protect you directly from the disaster that you would suffer ...”

“Is there something wrong with that?”

“If we are involved directly, the distortion will become even bigger.”

“I see, so the best thing is not doing anything right? That's what you're saying, isn't it?” Seina breathed a big sigh.

“Also protecting you might lead to even more problems. You might lose the ability to protect yourself from absolute calamities, and then even a little thing could end up fatal if our guard isn't perfect But if something like that happened, we could always revive you as a baby if you like.”

“Then I would just have to deal with everything like before I left for space.”

Being a baby meant returning him to when he was back on Earth. There was no danger but no freedom. It meant he would lose the wings that let him go anywhere.

“I'm sorry, I shouldn't have told you after all, it's only resulted in upsetting you.”

“No, it's fine.” Seina quickly told Washu.

“I had to explain the truth of things to Airi once, so she would co-operate in the concealment of what happened with Tenchi from the people at the academy. I'm not sure that was a good idea, that girl is dangerous, ehehehe!”

Certainly, for a Philosopher like Airi, a subject like Seina was a subject of strong interest. Though Tenchi was even more interesting than that. Luckily Tenchi had watchdogs who happened to be the “3 Gods of Creation”, Tsunami, Washu, and Tokimi. There was also, of course, Kiriko and Seina, but they were far less powerful than Washu.

“Well You may have been able to hide that data, but there are about to be various problems, although appearance doesn't change as much in space with age as it does on earth.

Even with Bio-Enhancement, I'm still supposed to grow and age. If I'm going to be the same forever, I'm going to need a proper alibi."

"Oh no, you will grow. Tenchi, Sasami and Ryo-Ohki have confirmed that. But the growth and aging of other people has stopped, it's probably fixed at the age when you peak physically. Well, if it ever comes time that you need to change the appearance of your age you can do biological remodeling or just control a new body. You already know people who have multiple bodies according to the circumstances it's not uncommon. For example, Mikami."

"... .. Oh, I see. So then, I won't be stuck in this state."

"It may be better to say you'll be youthful forever. You won't die of old age but like, you still need to eat ..."

"Eat?"

"Well, there are some cases where there's no need for that at all."

"What?"

"As long as we live and work, energy intake is necessary. You are no exception, but think about it ... If the universe is gone, how can a living body survive? If that time comes, how can you supplement the energy? We would need some kind of energy generator."

"Oh, I see, I don't know how that would be done..."

"When Tenchi fought the man named Z before, he was using a force that far exceeded his energy intake. Of course, there are things that absorb energy from another dimension like the Royal Trees, but it did not look like that was happening... .. Where was the energy coming from?"

"..... Where does yours come from?"

"I don't know, we can't recognize it." Washu shook her head.

"Eh!?"

"It's possible, it comes from a dimension above the top dimension in which the true Top God exists, so it's natural that we can't recognize it, but we have no confirmation ..."

"So, that's how we'd have to be powered isn't it?"

"That's right. But it's not an issue we'll have to worry about for a long while... The universe is here to stay for now."

"..... I was surprised to hear my lifespan would be 2,000 years long after doing Bio-Enhancement, but that's even more surprising to think about. Tenchi senpai evolving beyond omniscience gods and their knowledge is even more surprising."

"Well just think of it as powering up, Tenchi is still an ordinary human being."

"He's normal?"

"Seina you've also evolved past your parents and siblings by being Bio-Enhanced, but you're still able to be normal right? That's what's happening to Tenchi."

"Oh, I see I think I can understand it that way."

Even if you're born a genius, as a baby you cannot demonstrate your abilities fully. Even after growing up, genius is pointless unless you are interested in a field that allows you to use your genius. Tenchi is not consciously able to use his power right now, but he is also not interested in using it.

"What's wrong?"

"... .. oh ... uhm ...nothing." Seina said brightly, but he in that moment realized the fact that he was eternal and that meant living through the death of his immediate family. Of course, that's normal, parents usually die first, in the case of Seina though it means all his friends and acquaintance, even those who got Bio-Enhancement, he would be around even when the concept of human beings ceased to exist, along with the universe itself.

(.....However)

Fortunately, Seina realized Tenchi and the others would be there too and that Tenchi had experienced the same anxiety Seina was experiencing right now.

"Oh?" He noticed that Washu was looking at him with kind eyes.

(.....Oh, I see)

Seina was reminded that Washu, who was in front of him, was a person who would also be there at that time. Her appearance was that of a girl, but her eyes seem to draw him in deeply as if they were the universe itself. Seina felt peaceful as if his mother had embraced him.

"Fuh Well, regarding your biased probability, I can't do anything about it as a god, but as a philosopher, I think it I may be able to find something a little useful."

"Well, thanks to Fuku and Kamidake, I have been spared a lot of misfortune."

"Other than that No, well..." Washu swallowed the words she was going to say.

(Perhaps this improvement in the astral sea might be proved to be a remedy against probability bias, but it is too early to make Seina expect such a thing.)

Unnecessary expectations could be harmful to Seina, but having hope was not a bad thing, but in Seina's case hope needed to be definite.

"... .. If necessary, I'm not beyond investing more into helping you."

"I heard that the Kamidake doesn't have any monetary value that could match it... I can see why; it has its own universe inside it like royals' ships do. They told me the Kamidake was a reward for my previous work. What sort of thing did I do to earn such a thing? It seems a bit much ha. "

"Well, you see ... I didn't make it for you for that reason, I made it because we are family ..."

Despite Washu being inside a secret wall, she approached Seina as if it was a secret.

"For me, Fuku and the Kamidake are technology that I've developed already, even if they are troublesome to put together, they aren't difficult. The difficult problem was the material, but everything beyond that hurdle was easy."

"Ha, ... it's easy?"

"It was amazingly simple. Uhuhuhu So, as far as it being given to you as a payment Seina, it was really nothing of the sort."

"Oh... I'm sorry for making you go through all the trouble though... I don't like bringing hardships on others."

"The people around you don't think that helping you is a hardship. If they thought that way about you, they never would have gotten so close to you, and on the contrary, there are many on your side who love helping you out ... like me."

"... .. Thank you. It's just going to take time to get used that."

At that time, Kiriko interrupted with an urgent call.

"That should be Seto, shall we go?"

x x x

Seina got back to the bridge of the Kamidake to find Minaho displayed on the monitor.

"... .. A few months ago, reports on the damage caused by a mysterious pirate fleet began coming in. Originally it was not regarded as a special problem just normal damage, but as the reports rolled in it became clear it was a special threat."

"Why?"

"They are using probability bias."

"We had a ship transporting important goods secretly, no one knew about. We also had many decoy ships, but only the right one was attacked. We've put out many sting operations to find the fleet and leaked information to bait them but none of them ever ran into them." Minaho sighed.

"... .. We did an investigation. There's no evidence that the information leaked to the outside, or that they even knew of the delivery in advance in any of the deliveries intercepted..... Despite this, the damage keeps racking up We think there may be one or more people with a high probability bias in the fleet, but we aren't sure..."

"But Minaho-sama ..." Seina look in the direction of Washu who started talking.

"Seto's Fleet encountered this mysterious fleet, right?"

"Well then isn't the problem solved?" Kiriko asked.

"... .. Yes, we did, but they escaped."

"They escaped Seto's Fleet?!" The girls were shocked.

"HOW!" Ryoko said. For Ryoko who was a Space Pirate, it was a great shock.

"Please have a look at the battle recording."

x x x

"Th-That was... .." Everyone was stupefied but three people had odd reactions.

Washu gazed at it interestingly.

"Beautiful ..." Mitoto and Fuku watched it as if it were fireworks. Minaho had on a complicated expression to these reactions.

"... .. Then naturally, you sent a pursuit team, didn't you?" Seina asked, keeping what Washu told him in mind.

"We're still searching, but there have been no reports yet."

"Seto, where are you, are you too embarrassed to show your face?" Washu asked and saw Minaho make a mean smile.

"Oh! Please forgive her, she is under the weather Washu!"

At that time, a wad of paper was thrown at Minaho from outside the frame of the monitor. Minaho grabbed it after it bounced off her and fell on the floor. She spread open the paper and stiffened up.

"... Ms. Minaho?" Minaho regained her composure upon hearing Seina fearfully call out to her, she breathed a big sigh.

"The code name of the enemy fleet has been found. Its name is" But again, Minaho got silent.

"... What's the name?"

“... .. The name is the Fortune fleet.”

*** * * Translators' note: It's Good Luck Fleet in the FUNimation adaption. But it auto translates to Fortune Fleet. If I'm lazy I'm gonna leave it that way. But please be aware they are both the same thing. It also sometimes comes out as lucky fleet. * * ***

“Fortune Fleet What a tacky name. I understand Minaho's reaction well.”

“What else do you call a fleet capable of escaping Seto's Mikagami?”

“That is a Lucky Fleet don't you think?”

“What do you think, Washu?” Kiriko turned to Washu.

“I'm sorry, but at this time I'm just an observer.”

“... .. Ok, ok, as usual analyze the data from Minaho-sama, forecast the escape route of the enemy Lucky Fleet. Ask the captain to specify the route.” Kiriko said, everyone started working as indicated.

After a few minutes the calculation of the planned route was complete, and it was displayed before Seina.

“They got away a long time ago, are you sure this is worth trying?”

“I think if we want results, we should leave it to you.”

“Route setting completed. Captain, please.”

“OK! Passage setting input, ordinary super space navigation program loading!” Seina decided on the data delivered from Kiriko without hesitation.

“Load complete! 5, 4, 3, 2, hyperspace navigation!” The Kamidake jumped.

x x x

“Wahahaha ~ ~ ~! Ha ~ ~ ~ Ha ha ha! Splendid!” At the headquarters of Da Ruma Guild, the Big Da Ruma, a few senior executives gathered and celebrated with President Da Ruma over the “Fortune Fleet” project.

“We handled the Devil Princess like she was nothing.”

“Congratulations Da Ruma. Here's to shifting the “Fortune Fleet” project to the next stage!”

“Let's not get ahead of ourselves. Until we get rid of Seina Yamada we can't say that the “Fortune Fleet” project has been completed.”

“Hahaha. Regardless, this war has been escalated. It's time to move on to the next stage.” Da Ruma said.

“President, our collection of good luck items is progressing smoothly.”

“The day when all our fleet is made into the Fortune Fleet is near, huh ha ha! With all that luck we won't even have to be afraid of that Seina Yamada!”

“I have urgent news! The Fortune Fleet just encountered the Kamidake ... All our ships were sunk!”

“_ _ _ _ _”

Those who heard the report were silent. It seemed as if everyone had frozen ... No, it seemed that time had stopped.

— Clang

Only the clear sound and reverberation of the cup of gold that fell out of Da Ruma's hand was proof that time was definitely moving.

x x x

“A ~ ~ ~ ha ha ha! Aaaa~ ~ ~ ha ha!”

Seto was in a good mood. Nonetheless, her manner of laughter was crazed, the kind of laugh one would make against an impossible situation. Airi, Mikami, and Washu, who were presently there in front of her, had on subtle smiles.

“So Washu, you saw the situation unfold, did you notice anything?” Mikami asked Washu.

“Even from my long experiences as a philosopher, it was a sight to behold. Although I got a lot of interesting data ... But uhuhu, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I'd genuinely doubt the data.”

“Hey, please disclose that data as soon as possible, Washu-sama.” Airi squatted down on Washu like a child would sit on a child's toy with their mother.

“Since I've had to verify it here, I will attach it to the report so please wait.”

“Hoho, so what did you summon us for?”

“We each have a different important position, right? So, I think I'll make an intermediate presentation.”

Seto represented Jurai. Airi, the Galaxy Academy. Mikami, the GP and Seniwa. And Washu the Earth and Tenchi. Despite being friends, each represented the interests of their respective organizational states and individuals.

But the problem was handled by Seina. Seina had GP affiliation, but he was an academy student, an Earthling, and also an Earth Masaki and a representative of the royal Masaki's. And it was Seto who gave permission for him to go up to space. However, since the value of use of the existence

called Seina had increased so far, careful handling was necessary for his treatment. The situation of one side monopolizing him externally was dangerous.

“Shall I explain from the start of the encounter for now?”

× × ×

“Super spatial jump finished, we've returned to normal space.”

“There are no enemies in range!”

“There are no abnormalities in the hyperspace radar. I can't confirm existence of any enemies within ten light years.”

“How much you wanna bet that one jumps in... Seina is captain after all?”

“That's right. Even if the Space Pirates are outside the scope of activity here, we should prepare for our next jump... ..” Kiriko was interrupted, Erma cried out.

“Wait! Super spatial radar is reading something!”

“What?” Everyone looked at Erma

“Unconfirmed ships are jumping out! Mass patterns and energy ripple collation There's no mistake, it's an enemy fleet!”

“..... Really? Truly Lorelei Seina has done it again..... “

“Get ready for battle.” Kiriko raised her voice.

“Captain, our first priority order is the annihilation of the enemy fleet!”

“Do we have to capture them?” Seina looked at Washu hoping for an opinion on whether or not to try to capture the ships.

“The enemy is a high-level secret experimental fleet, and if they get caught, they will probably self-destruct and commit suicide.” Washu said with a cold-hearted expression.

In a moment Seina switched consciousness and decided what to do. “... .. OK, use the super high space for jumping and use a high energy vibration wave at jump to trap them.”

× × ×

“I see, he used the royal ship's tactics... Hmm ... why?”

“Did the Kamidake really sink all the ships in the first fleet?”

“Yes, but it was not an easy battle.” Washu's tone was a bit heavy in contrast to Seto's.

“What does that mean?”

"If you scrutinize the situation, if you look at the data, we barely made it out alive."

"No way! How?" Mikami was shocked.

"What a strange fleet, to think they made Washu's ship nearly lose."

"Fuku's immaturity and Seina's bad luck are major causes though."

"This is bad, so far the Fortune Fleet is unbeatable by anyone other than the Kamidake. If the Kamidake is destroyed we're as good as doomed."

"So, you think they're going to focus on taking the Kamidake out? ..." Mikami asked.

"To be sure, if I were Da Ruma, I would focus all efforts against the Kamidake ..."

"Maybe we should start our own Fortune Fleet?"

"The Fortune Fleet is the result of concentrating things and people that create bias in probability. The GP side would need to possess far more Lucky Fleets than the attacking Space Pirates."

"It would be difficult to concentrate that much in the way of human resources and materials on the GP alone. Well, the only way we could do that is if the Galactic Federation was a dictatorship ..."

"That's why Seina is so valuable, he is our only hope."

"He truly is For us, Seina is our Lucky Fleet." Seto said with great relief.

"Thinking that way, Seina may well be lucky after all don't you think?"

"The good luck is only for others, for Seina the encounter with the Fortune fleet is only unlucky."

"So, you're worried about it being seen as us using him?"

"No doubt that will be a big issue, knowing Kiriko."

"Are you afraid she will get involved?"

"... ... With his luck she will, and they will all end up hurt."

"So should we add people in their place?"

"Seina's probability has some factors that affect it,"

"....." Mikami was eager to hear that, Seto smiled.

"There are people who correct his probability bias like Kiriko and others. Not only that, but combinations of them can shift it in the other direction Why, I don't know, but do you think we can use that?"

"I think we need to verify how much it can be done first."

"Ahaha, I was wondering how long it would take you to do such a thing... By the way... One thing is for certain, and that is that Airi increases the bad luck Seina encounters... And that's not through any wild phenomena."

"I heard that poor little Seina made a complaint about Airi to Yosho, ohohoho."

"I don't know why he would do such a thing!"

"Hmm... I've got a plan.... why don't we give them a reward by giving them all a great vacation?" Seto said as she smiled.

x x x

"Damn it ~~~!!" NB popped out from the transport entrance used for delivering meals and rolled under Seina as he waited in the waiting room of Airi's secret lab like a gachapon.

"... .. What this hell is this thing doing here?" Amane looked upset, Kiriko closed her eyes with confusion.

"Miyat!" Fuku rushed to NB and kicked it away.

x x x

"Hey, watch it!" Airi was operating NB with a joystick type controller as if she was playing a fighting game.

"It's only natural that she's trying to defend Seina, you deserve it ... Hey Washu-chan ... shouldn't you make it so Kirche can override her?"

"Well ~~~~ ... I think it's good training for Fuku don't you?"

"You're a terrible mother!" Seto sympathized with Fuku and looked up to the heavens.

"You don't understand a mother's love, it's so wonderful watching my daughter trying to protect Seina... Don't you think so?"

"... Well, I guess you're right." Seto still felt sympathetic.

"Either way... We should probably do something about her..." Thus, Airi was given a vacation of her own.

x x x

"Want a vacation?" Mikami called to tell them.

"... .. Are you serious!?" The eyes of the women shined brightly.

"It's still off season, just think of it as a thank you from Seto."

"Wait, this is a stay on that luxury island!"

“What!!”

“Ho ho, yes you can bring up to twenty people, so invite your friends. The vacation will be two weeks long. Be sure to check into the main satellite station orbiting Imuim first.”

“Two whole weeks??

“As an apology for ruining Seina's vacation. Please go as soon as the Kamidake's maintenance is over.”

“Roger that!” Amane saluted. Mikami smiled wryly, she saluted back and cut communication.

“Awwwww yeah!” Amane cheered.

“Twenty people does Fuku count.”

“Whoa, Sei-Seina, are you going to take someone other than us?”

“Oh, ah, my teammates were really eager to go to Imuim... Hey what's that face for? ... Is something wrong?”

“Well ~ ~ ~”

“No, there's no problem! Please invite them!” Kiriko pushed down Amane who looked like she was angry.

“Hey, Kiriko! What's the big idea?”

“I don't know what you're thinking, but Seina is still a minor, it's just a normal vacation.”

“Wait a moment! But over there”

“There are privacy walls, there's no problem! So, if it's just Seina's teammates, why would you have a problem with him bringing his friends?”

“On the contrary I'm not worried about Seina, I'm worried about bringing those other boys to that island.”

*** * * Translators' note: The girls know it's basically an erotic honeymoon resort with pheromones in the air. * * ***

“Well, but”

“Oh Oh!” Everyone said to Elma's voice, “Ah.”

“Drop it you two ... It's Seina's vacation let him bring his friend. Seina is there anyone else you would like to bring?”

Seina thought a bit and remembered Miki and her teammates, but Seina shook his head a little and erased that memory. That would be too difficult an invitation.

"... I got nothing."

"Well, how about Hakuren's group?"

"Oh, that would be nice."

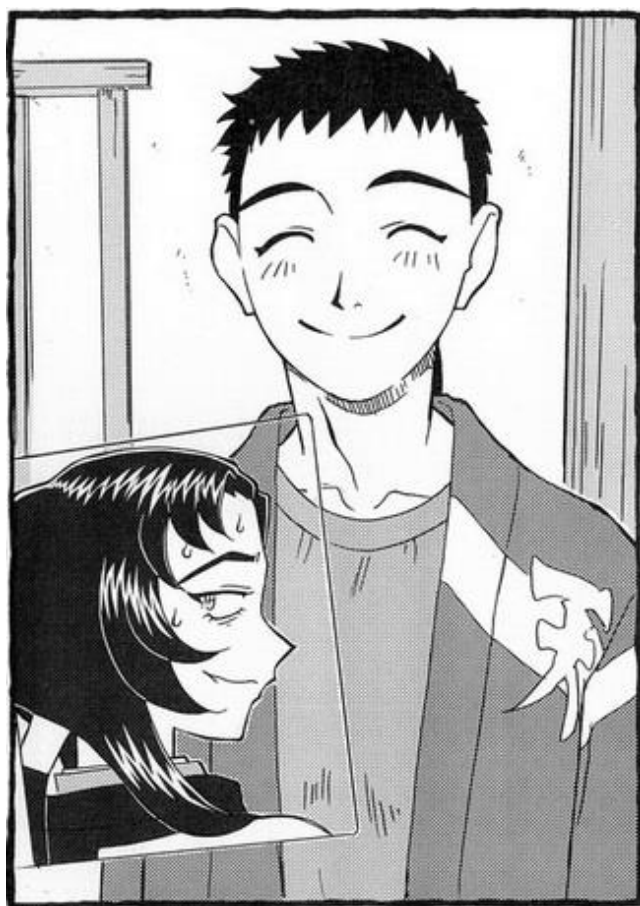
"Then who else, we still have 10 spots left?"

"Kiriko, don't you have any family you can bring?"

"Uh..... I... Uh...."

"Oh, what about Tenchi?"

× × ×



"Well, that's nice of you... But I'm sorry I can't ... Thank you for the invite ... Please have fun with everyone." Tenchi said as he quickly hung up.

× × ×

"I'm sorry to say that would be impossible." Minaho displayed on another monitor, later.

"I'll go!" Airi butted in behind her.

"Ha ha ... that's funny, you can't you're going to see Tenchi!" Minaho said.

"Sorry, but I'm going to be busy."

× × ×

"Tenchi said he would be busy with field work. He can't be away from the house for two weeks."

***** Translators' note: It's been a year since Seina left. So, it's summer again. Remember how he was harvesting carrots in OVA 3?**

Happens every year obviously... Interesting how Kajishima keeps that in mind, he must keep one hell of a timeline for reference. ***

"Oh ... Right... It's summer on the Earth."

"It can't be helped, let's just go with the Kamidake staff this time." Kiriko said.

"Oh, what about Tennyo."

"Fine... I will ask Tennyo." But no one else was available.

x x x

Seto and Washu were still there but Airi and Mikami had left. That's because they didn't want the other two know what they were talking about.

"Is it true that Tarrant is alive, and they found him?"

"As I suspected, the power source of his ship was a replica of my jewels. If that wasn't the case, he wouldn't have been so lucky... or hard to find."

"Indeed It's amazing he's even alive"

When the Daedalus was destroyed, the defense instinct that had been programmed in the jewel replica was activated and it escaped with Tarrant. That being the case, the thing surrounding the replica must have been completely destroyed.

Washu displayed a monitor with coordinates before Seto.

"Hmm ...I don't think this is Tarrant's base, it's not in any of the predicted co-ordinate ranges."

"Then it must be the Big Da Ruma."

"... Do you think you can find its location from the energy output by the gem?"

"No, it's a low power knock off even for a replica. To detect it, it would have to be in one place for over 900 hours."

"And the Big Da Ruma is always moving... .. That's unfortunate."

"Well ... My report is complete, I leave the rest to you... Seto." Washu got up and left.

x x x

Shortly after Seina was released from Airi's secret laboratory, they gathered in a briefing room an image of Imuim was displayed.

"..... The official name is Jurai Resource Planet No. 17. Commonly known as Imuim ... It's a popular vacation resort too."

"It's mostly an aquatic planet, we will be staying on the main island."

"Why do they even call that the main island."

It was a small sandy island only about twenty meters where lots of trees grew.

"That's the main island?"



*** * * Translators' note: Imuim in the 5 seconds we see it in the anime version, ep 18, 17:38 in ... Because Nabeshin cut the entire plot for a Seiryu episode. * * ***

From that picture Seina instantly judged it to be a dangerous place. "That's a huge tree..."

The tree growing from the island seemed to be a broadleaf tree from the Earth, it didn't seem native to the area. Moreover, the tree

had a tree house built in it.

"Actually, it's native. It evolved from the seaweed on the planet."

"From seaweed?"

"These tree's take in water and absorb the salts and minerals and make fresh water."

"Wow ... How unusual, doesn't the salt hurt the plant?"

"I don't know it works on the Earth, but Imuim and Jurai have a lot of plants that use salt as a nutrient, so it actually eats the salt and outputs the excess water as waste."

"Kenneth said Imuim was like a special paradise ... But it's not that great looking ... I mean it a beautiful place... but..."

"The island can only fit a few people on it, so it's surprisingly difficult to get tickets to go there."

"Did Kenneth get a fake ticket?"

"Yeah... As usual, he was being kind of stupid."

"... Well, it's hard to visit and so there are some odd rumors about it..."

x x x

Later on, Amene talked with Kiriko. "But Kiriko ... you know why it has those rumors... don't you?"

"They sat the water discharged from that tree and the aroma components contained in the sap act on the body and mind, giving visitors a relaxing effect and a feeling of euphoria."

Chapter Three: The Melancholy of Rogues

"Tarrant's survival has been confirmed."

"It seems that the Daedalus was sunk but he got away."

"What happened to him?! How did he escape!?"

Nakita was leaking the news about Tarrant to a room of shadowy masterminds.

"Well, where is he now?"

"Perhaps the Big Da Ruma But there's something more important than that to discuss."
Nakita displayed some data before each of the shadows.

"Oh!! Is this a fact!?"

"Yes."

"Okay, Nakita! We should work on getting the Kamidake right away"

"Please wait! We can do that at any time, but how are you going to use it if you do?"

"How do we use it?"

"Hum as Nakita said, it seems that ship is quite difficult to handle, no matter how high the performance is, even if we analyze the technology, we can't make the best use of it without the living computer unit."

"Also, Jurai, the GP, and other forces won't remain silent if we do it now, it would be dumb to move now."

"So, this information is very useful." Nakita said.

"How about instead we work on building a fleet with Daedalus' technology? For us, Daedalus' technology is more useful."

"Are you sure we can't use the Kamidake?"

"According to Kiriko's report, if we don't use the computer unit the ship can't even hope to reach its peak capabilities."

"Can't we make copies?"

"We would need Tarrant's team to analyze and duplicate the Kamidake, otherwise as far as I know it's impossible."

"There's no doubt that it will take at least a considerable amount of time."

"There's no doubt this defeat of his will destroy his position within the Da Ruma Guild."

"Do we even need the Kamidake, it may be possible to do this with just the Daedalus schematics alone."

"A fleet composed of Daedalus' ... Not a bad idea, as long as things go well ..."

"Uhuhhu I think we should get the Daedalus' data and keep an eye on the Kamidake. We should carefully choose when and how to move on that."

"Yes, fuhuhuhu"

x x x

The rumors of Tarrant also spread quickly among the Space Pirates.

"Have you seen Tarrant's head?" A pirate talked to Gazura.

"He's lucky he's alive."

"I guess, but he's lost all of his charisma and influence. Of course, he still has some fanatic followers but there's no way he's going to ever be as powerful as he was before."

"To be honest, you could say that about all Space Pirates right now I heard a rumor that the experimental fleet was destroyed."

"Hmm It seems that the Da Ruma Guild is certainly losing its power. I heard they got an offer for help from the pirate guilds in Renza."

"Are you serious? Those robot-using guys are hysterical! They think they can take them down using those inefficient gigantic weapons of theirs, how embarrassing, that's suicide."

"They treat those robots ... Well, like it's some kind of religion, even the guys who normally use regular ships."

"Religion, hey they're kind of like idols, so you might not be wrong."

"You can't discount their power. I saw an old documentary where one caused heavy earthquakes when it showed up."

"Really!?"

"It's a rumor that some of them are comparable to Juraian royal ships, maybe we shouldn't brush off using them to shield us from the Federation just yet."

"Yeah, but you don't want to have to face both the Galactic and Renza federations at once, do you?"

"That would be a pain."

"We still have a lot of power.... so, I don't think it'll be an issue just yet."

"But, looking at it objectively we've lost a lot of great guilds. It feels like we're witnessing the decline of the Space Pirates."

"... .. That may be so..."

At that moment, a sound rang out and Gazura's conversation was interrupted. Gazura hurriedly took a seat and put up a secret wall.



Suddenly Kururuka Pandora appeared on screen.

As soon as Kururuka confirmed the face of Gazura, she backed away from the monitor. A confused Ian Northern was sitting behind her.

Gazura was told by Ian Northern that the Tennen Corporation has stuck a deal with the Da Ruma guild to produce lucky objects for their fleet.

"... .. I see ... but what about the Galactic Federation and the GP? How will the Tennen conglomerate hide such a deal? Are they cutting ties with the federation?"

"Informally the contract has been acknowledged by Jurai and Seniwa."

"What? Are they up to something funny? They're famous for being odd you know... Komachi has had Mr. Tennen's son held hostage but all that's happened while negotiating his release is that our negotiators have been driven neurotic. Three of them quit!"

"Well, the Tennen's are a special case in the law... it's almost a joke really ... but I know it's a fact. I have an informant working directly with Jurai." Ian was confident. The source of the information was Ringo.

× × ×

Gazura cut communications and got to thinking about the Shank family. "... .. That old man... I wonder how he's doing." He remembered the mechanics of the Shank family.

Tarrant's immediate family, Radi, and Aru were all known for being scummy, but the majority of the Shank family had common sense. Especially the mechanics who interacted with Gazura. Gazura remembered the old man who had led the mechanics.

"That old man Maybe I should visit him."

"Oh, the old man who leads the Shank mechanics. He sure is skilled. I hear he's busy taking care of his granddaughter these days... Her name's Dird right?"

Grandchild was a bit of a misnomer, but she was definitely his descendant in one way or another.

"Oh, yeah, that cute girl with brown skin and the Shank family's unique silver hair" Gazura knew Tarrant had no mercy for failures. Especially with family members. Gazura closed his eyes and prayed for the future safety of the old man and Dird.

*** * * Translators' note: From Paradise War. * * ***

"This is an overview of the fleet's annihilation." Members of the Da Ruma Supreme Executive Committee gathered at the round table.

"... Is there a guarantee that this information is correct?"

"The "Fortune Fleet" is top secret for us, but it is not so for our opponent."

"This is consistent with the testimony from the Fortune Fleet and the crew members who returned safely."

"The problem is what do we do with the Fortune Fleet plan in the future, do we proceed as is or do we review the plan ..."

"Review, what can we change besides abandoning the plan?" One of the executives stood up and shouted.

"What are we going to do about Seina Yamada? We need to decide whether to avoid him all together or to kill him and change our plan accordingly."

"It's probably better to concentrate on Seina Yamada, so we should proceed to increase production of luck fleets as planned."

"But even with a million fleets, with Seina Yamada's power we can't avoid encountering him, and once we encounter him, we will be most surely annihilated."

"... .. How miserable." Da Ruma muttered.

"What is that you're saying Da Ruma?"

"What a miserable situation!" He banged his fist on the table.

"It's unthinkable that we are cowering over what a single child might do to us! This is absolutely incomprehensible!

"We are Space Pirates! We're those who seek freedom! Even if it's against Jurai or Seniwa, we never back down from a fight, we never fear, we're not afraid! We fought to gain our freedom!

They came to ridicule us and call us Space Pirate! But we thought that title an honor, and we called ourselves Space Pirates proudly ... but what about the situation now? We're in absolute fear, over what! Seina Yamada, who is fighting with his power alone."

"Some of the Space Pirates are sympathetic to Seina Yamada and there are rumors that ship of his is the sister ship to the legendary Ryo-Ohki."

"It is certainly not enough to break the Da Ruma Guild's backbone yet, but it's also a fact that he is too dangerous an opponent to ignore!"

"So, we should go right for Seina?"

"If we assassinate that one child, they are as good as defeated!"

"But we've failed time and time again, assassination attempts only lead to a massive loss of valuable staff even the first luck fleet."

" And what is the status of the new fleet flagship?"

"The basic design has been completed, but will it matter as long as our opponent is Seina Yamada"

"What about the Kamidake?"

"We'll have to defeat the Kamidake with luck alone, even if the performance of this ship itself isn't high, we must make our fortunate situation even better."

"Maybe Tarrant will give us his technology."

"Oh, the Daedalus! Then it'll have no problem in terms of performance... But will he hand that over smoothly..."

"He has nowhere to go right now but the Guild. Jurai is after him, he can't go back to his base. He must fulfill his obligation as a guild member."

"... .. Indeed, if we had the schematics of the Daedalus, the remaining problems is merely collecting rare lucky goods and lucky crew members ..."

"With our recent arrangement with the Tennan conglomerate for rare lucky goods, that's no longer a problem."

"Then the problem is personnel selection we must be careful with who we let on board."

"Seina Yamada Lorelai Seina, it's not enough to send just any human resources."

"But considering the probability fluctuation values of the occupants of the lost Fortune Fleet, I wonder whether now if it's even possible to fight Seina, do we have enough lucky personnel left ..."

"We must have even better luck than Seina Yamada! If we're short on Space Pirates, we can recruit from anywhere else possible, recruit prisoners if you have to! Whatever hands you can find, create the ultimate luck!"

"Hahaha!"

x x x

Seiryō and Alan were bonding in their prison cells in the Big Da Ruma. Alan tried to convince Seiryō to pay for his ransom when he got out. He insisted he pay just his so he could pay him back and then pay for the other two to get out. Obviously, he was trying to pull a con.

"... .. OK, consider it as good as done! I'll be glad to do you the favor!"

"Thank you! Truly you're the man!" Komachi was watching Alan's people with a smile.

"Go back to your own cells!"

The three idiots scattered like roaches and ran to the transfer pad that warped them back to their own cell.

"I'll tell you once more just to be clear, they're not hostages, and there's no ransom for them." Komachi told Seiryō after they left.

"Well then, can they go home soon?"

"I've been asked to keep them here for a while."

"You sure?"

"... You know they were trying to deceive you right?" Komachi said.

"I don't blame them, unlike me, they can't handle being in such a dreadful place."

"Hey, what are you implying?! You don't have to be in this prison, I gave you a choice and you chose to stay here." Currently Seiryō wasn't a hostage. He didn't have to stay in prison.

"I will not accept hospitality from your kind... and it's kind of comfortable here once you get used to it ..."

"Fine... you're a free man ... oh yeah, here, you're getting a call from your family ..."

A monitor for communication was launched in front of Seiryō. "This is Seiryō? Are you doing well? I hope father and mother are doing well."

A middle-aged man on the monitor looked almost exactly like Seiryō if he got old and fatter.

"Both father and mother are fine and healthy, I am fine too, ha ha!"

“ ... Seiryō! The reason I contacted you this time is we have established a commercial transaction between our company and the Da Ruma Guild! “

“What!?”

“Our company will handle all the business negotiations and distribution between the Galactic Federation and the Da Ruma Guild. This is thanks to you being hostage. Gahahahaha ~ ~ ~ !!”

“Oh, congratulations! Landing the Da Ruma Guild account is the same as monopolizing a transaction with a major country.”

“That's true! According to the calculated result, it is the largest deal we've ever struck. In fact, it now accounts for 20% of the annual sales of the Tennan Conglomerate! Someday we will fill the entire galaxy with the products of our company! Gahahaha!”

“Ah ha ha!”

Komachi grimaced at the stupid laughter of the two.

“... So... we want you to negotiate with Da Ruma.” Seiryō's father turned around, tightened his expression, he said so with a serious look.

“How?”

“Just do it my son.”

“I refuse.”

“What do you mean?”

“My father! I'm a proud member of the GP, I can't consort with space pirates!”

“But didn't you become friends with one of the space pirates?”

“I just wanted to sway things with the space pirate in my favor! It was strategy!”

“It's amazingly dumb of you to declare that in front of me.” Far from being angry, Komachi felt like crying. She punched the wall to clear her feelings.

“Ha ha ha! Yeah, that's right!”

“Well Da Ruma is now our client! And that's it.” Seiryō's father butted in.

“Oh ...!” Seiryō was shocked by his father's word.

“That's it! We must be good to our customers!”

“Ughhh ... It can't be helped, the customer is god!”

“Exactly!”

“I understand! I, Seiryō, will make every effort to make the client satisfied.” Seiryō began to laugh and Komachi was rapidly growing impatient as she held back the urge to punch him.

Chapter Four: To Imuim

*** * * Translators' note: This whole plot arc is full of lots of fan service... so naturally, I'm not bothering to translate all that shit... * * ***

"Mia!"

"Kamidake, jump out!" They came out in front of a beautiful blue planet.

"Imuim satellite station is just a stone's throw away, so let's go there after we adjust to the time difference of the main island."

x x x

A few hours later, after finishing the time adjustment, the Kamidake headed to the satellite station. Originally, Imuim was an aquatic resource planet, not a planet specialized in tourism. Therefore, the satellite station wasn't very fancy.

"This doesn't feel very tropical ... are we in the right place?" Seina seemed a little uneasy.

"I've received the access key from the receptionist and I'm transferring our things now ... Oh, the transfer just completed!"

"Well then, let's get going!"

"Mia! Mia Mia!" Fuku pointed to something and then to Imuim on the monitor.

"What's wrong, Fuku?"

"She wants to know if she can bring the ship down with her."

"Sorry, we can't bring it with us."

Imuim was still a resource planet. They didn't let ships dock on the surface to prevent poaching.

"Miah"

x x x

"Wow!" They went out of a passage after going through a transfer gate and marveled at the scenery spread out before them.

"It's beautiful ..." Someone muttered. But that was what was on all of their minds.

The floor was made entirely of a transparent material, and there was a superb view below, but only the sea of the planet was visible. With a light blue reflected light, the floor was like a big aquarium.

"Everyone, welcome. Welcome to Imuim!"

Officials who were dressed in white Juraian style clothes welcomed Seina and his guests. Their pure white clothes were illuminated by the reflected light of blue, and they looked just like jellyfish.

"Thank you.....waaaaaaa!!!?"



Seina and the others saw Seto, Mikami, and Ringo sitting on the sofa behind the staff.

"Seto-sama, Mikami?"

Seto and Mikami waved at them with smiling faces. Ringo stood up and bowed a little shyly.

Mikami came in her young body. The style of outfit she had on screamed, "Hi, I'm also here for the vacation."

"... .. Are we being chaperoned by our parents?" Amane muttered as if disappointed and the other women agreed.

"Oh no, it's nothing that serious. We just figured you had other guest spots, why not use them?"

Seina could have invited up to 20 people come.

"I tried getting Minaho and Tennyo, but they were busy with work, and on the other end of

that... I made sure Airi won't be coming ..."

"On Imuim, everyone is equal, so we will join you in cooking and cleaning and getting food, we promise we'll keep in line, right?" Seto said.

"Huh Under who's orders!?" Mikami said.

"Mi, Mikami, as an educator, no, as the GP academy principal you must maintain your dignity!"

"..... Damn." Mikami gave a glamorous smile comparable to Gyokuren and a chuckle.

"What's with that laugh?" At that time Kiriko remembered that while it was not well-known information, she remembered that in the past that Mikami was Seto's girlfriend.

The previous smile she gave Seto made her realize it.

"Kiriko, I understand your concern, but for Seina, I think that education as an adult will also be necessary soon." Adult education of course had a sexual meaning.

"Ringo, Ms. Ringo! Ringo you swore to Seina's parents, you would protect Seina, didn't you?"

"Of course, and I am ... as far as my powers are able to ... I'm doing the best I can ..." Ringo was in a semi crying state. Seto and Mikami were monsters she couldn't defeat.

"... Oh... Well, I guess?" It was cruel to harass Ringo any further.

"Kiriko. We will do our best too." Amane put her hand on Kiriko's shoulder.

"That's right, Kiriko-sama so will we!" Hakuren's group said.

"Oh ... Thank you, Amane ... everyone."

"Oh no, somehow we've become the villain. What an interesting turn of events don't you think?" Seto and Mikami gazed at each other with a smile.

(.....) Seina was watching them from afar trying to avoid any possible fight damage. He was just glad Airi, wasn't joining them.

(Oh, I forgot... I still have to thank Ringo ...) Seina carefully snuck through the danger zone and approached Ringo, led by his sense of duty.

"Uhm... Hi ... Ringo."

"Oh, Seina."

"Thank you for taking care of things for my parents on the earth."

"No, compared to what you have done for us Seina it was nothing... I'm sorry to have gotten you worried about such things while you were on a vacation."

"I didn't mind, I had fun. Besides you saved us from a potential problem."

"Thank you very much ... I'm glad you feel that way... I'm not used to wearing clothes like this, does it look alright on me?" Ringo asked Seina. She was wearing a lightweight Western-style outfit rather than a Japanese style outfit typically worn by a Juraian princess, she was showing considerably more skin than usual.

"No, it suits you well."

"Is that so ... that's good."

They seemed like an innocent couple as the two shyly looked down at the ground.

"So, you're upset with us, but you're just going to ignore what's going on with those two over there?" Seto said to inflame the girls.

Of course, the girls all turned to focus on Ringo and Seina.

“Uhm... ..Excuse me... .. Now that you've gathered together, I'll explain everything you need to know about Imuim, so please take a seat.” A woman on the staff interrupted.

“.....Ah.” Seina was familiar with the voice of the female staff member.

It was one of the officials who referred to Seto as a “shitty old hag” when he was on Jurai. Seina bowed and took a seat with Ringo.

One after another Kiriko and the others seated themselves to surround the Seina as if to guard him from Seto and Mikami.

“Well first we will check the baggage that everyone brought ...” The female official said and lowered her head.

“Master, tell them I'm not luggage! I'm part of the Kamidake's crew,” they heard the screaming voice of NB from afar.

“... Please ... don't listen to it... we don't want it here.”

“NB

“I feel bad for Kirche.”

“Washu is replicating Imuim in her virtual space.”

“Oh well, so then Seina should see her when he's asleep, lucky her.” Seto and Mikami were face to face communicating via confidential communications.

“The laws on Imuim are the galaxy standard, but we won't intervene from here unless a major situation arises. Please act like adults and be on your best behavior.”

“Oh, don't worry, I don't think I'll be doing anything immature what about you two?”

“Do you think she's just mad because she wants to go first?”

“It's something like that.”

Kiriko boiled with rage.

“We will install an emergency button, but we won't be monitoring what goes on, we'll transfer a sufficient amount of food and everyday items whenever you need them, but don't forget you will be on the sea, so you can be self-sufficient if you like. Feel free to fish, this is the holiday off season, so no large events will be held. But if there's something you desire, well, Imuim follows standard laws of the galaxy but we have one of our own, if you need anything just ask and we'll provide, as long as you all agree on something there is no issue.”

The female official opened the case that was on the desk and turned it towards Seina's people so that the contents could be seen. There was displayed things such as such as rhinoceros, roulette, and cards.

"With that our briefing is over, do you have any questions?"

"Oh, I'm sorry but..."

"Yes, what is it?"

"Actually, I want the Kamidake I want to land the ship here ..."

"Yes, we don't mind."

"Is that so?"

The female official immediately told the reason to Seina who was happy to hear that.

"Yes, we received an application from Ms. Washu in advance, the permission has already been granted. The hull has already been purified, so you can drop down at any time you like."

"Thank you! Fuku, take the ship down into the sea."

"Mia!"

"Any other questions? If not, please go enjoy yourself"

"Okay!"

It was as if the closing ceremony was over and class was out for the summer, Seina and others entered the transfer gate one after another.

× × ×

".....Wow." Seina came out of the transfer gate and took a deep breath of the fresh air. It had a strange scent that wasn't the odor of the sea breeze or the smell of the vegetation.

"Oh, look, it's here, Fuku!" Seina looked reflexively at the Kamidake falling from the sky above.

"Mia! Mia! Miao ~ ~!"

"No! Stop!" Seina looked at Fuku and knew what was going to happen. He tried to stop her, but the Kamidake wouldn't stop. Like a child who was excited by the ocean, the Kamidake rushed to hop in, and it crashed into the ocean with intense momentum.

Doooosh~ ~ ~! Water flew up and landed on all of them.

"Fuku"

"!? Mi ya ~ ~" Fuku said as she watched Seina be splashed with water.

Seto took off the soaked clothes she was wearing.

“Ms. Seto!”

Her silky skin and body were reminiscent of “The Birth of Venus”. Of course, Amane and Gyokuren looked better, but as Kamiki Seto Jurai, she had an overwhelming force in her aura.

“Hah ... you don't have to worry, I wore a swimsuit underneath, but this is Paradise, Imuim. And such intangible concepts don't last here.” Seto said, looking at Seina to see if he liked what he saw.

“Well, then I guess there's no point in wearing this anymore now is there?” Next Mikami took off her clothes. Her blonde hair glistened in the sunlight on her brown skin.

“.....” Everyone fell silent at the sight.

— ugaaaa.

At that time, Kiriko noticed the sound of Seina unconsciously drooling. It lit Kiriko's fighting spirit. She also took off her clothes and began to expose her swimsuit. To counter Seto and Mikami, the others planned to combat them with youth and number.

“Ah, what are you doing Kiriko-san!?” Kiriko began to undress Ringo.

“Stop it! Ah, Amane, not you too!!”

“Oh, wow that's a surprisingly bold swim outfit for a Juraian princess.”

Ringo, who was kidnapped by Kiriko, squatted and hid her chest with both hands. She had on clothes, but it was a bikini.

“Oh, wow Ringo, I suspected a one piece from you, how surprising!” Seto said.

“... Hey, wait a second... Where is Seina?”

Seina was nowhere to be found. Ringo was no longer embarrassed, and they panicked and started looking for him. They scattered all over in every direction to search for Seina. They soon found him when he came up from the ocean with a bunch of seaweed.

“Seina, what were you doing?” Kiriko asked.

“Maybe he's hunting for food?”

“I don't think he plans to eat that seaweed.”

“Well, what else would he be doing with it?”

They approached Seina.

"Oh.... uhm... I'll tell you later." He looked away and ran away from them towards a nearby rock shelf. He laid out the seaweed to dry it.

"What do you think he's up to?"

"Whatever it is, I'm sure he's fine... We should worry about getting moved in first don't you think? Seto and Mikami turned their eyes to a giant tree building.

x x x

Inside was a single giant round donut shaped bed with no partitions.

"How are we going to sleep on this!?"

"I will decide.... as Seina's guardian!"

"Oh, have you forgotten about the rules here already? We all have to decide!"

"This is not up for discussion, right you guys!" Kiriko confidently looked at the others. However

"....."

All of the other girls in her group diverted their eyes from Kiriko.

".....eh??" Kiriko, stared at them in disbelief.

"It would be a bit cramped in here if there was a bed for each of us... what can you do?"

"That's right, besides, we're on vacation, why stress over it." Everyone nodded at the opinions of Amane and Erma.

"Well, that is Yes, but ..."

"Look here Kiriko, there's no use in getting upset. Its bright and wonderful, were on Imuim, this is paradise." Gyokuren said with a smile. Kiriko stared at her.

"... .. Fine... I understand." All of them cheered at Kiriko's consent.

"Well then, let's go outside and enjoy this trip!"

x x x

"How about we go in shifts, we can have two of us stay with Seina every night and switch out between us." They agreed.

"Seina seems to be working out there pretty hard, I'm going to make some food."

"Actually, we've been here for quite a while already, we already cooked lunch."

"Huh, Seto-sama and Mikami-sama, you two cooked!?"

Their reactions were mixed. They knew Seto was a good cook but didn't know much about Mikami's cooking.

× × ×

“... .. Eh!” Seina was sitting on a sand beach with the girls lined up before him in their swimsuits.



“... .. So, what do you think?”

“You all look amazing.”

“Well, whose swimsuit do you like the most?”

“.....” Seina began to look at the appearance of each of them. He got dizzy and passed out before he could give an answer.

× × ×

Seina was laying on the ground with a cooling pad on his neck in the shade of the tree house.

“Wow, he managed to get sunstroke from working too hard outside... Doesn't he understand what a vacation is?” Seto asked.

“..... I think maybe we put a little too much strain on him.” Mikami said staring at Seto.

“No, it was my fault, I shouldn't have asked him such a question.” Seto poked Mikami's chest.

“Ah!!” Mikami jumped up surprised, but soon regained her composure and readjusted her swimsuit. It seemed that Seina was watching and had collapsed again with a nosebleed.

“You'd think he'd be more used to things like that by now....”

*** * * Translators' note: There's 5 whole pages of fan service here... And they're mostly just talking about the other girls. Not translating that. Screw that! * * ***

“We better get lunch ready. He's going to need it.” Seto headed for the kitchen accompanied by Mikami.

Chapter Five: The Daily Life of Imuim, Part 1

On Earth - a small incident was about to take place in the early morning at the Masaki family home. As usual, Tenchi went out to work in the fields before breakfast. He looked around some of the fields and checked on their state of cultivation. And then he screamed when he found that the crops, he had picked that morning to bring home for later were suddenly missing. He heard a strange young boy's voice giggle, but there was no one in Tenchi's House or Masaki village to whom that voice belonged. Of course, there was a possibility that a child had wandered in from the mountains into his home, but the problem was where he was hearing the voice coming from.

(He's in the shrine's office ... That's my grandpa's room!) With his powers it was an easy thing for Tenchi to sense at this time. He could even detect the source of the laughter to the exact point it came from, not just the general direction. That is why he was confused by the fact. However, he soon also heard screams, so he rushed to find out what was going on. He jumped in a straight line 500 meters long, all the way from the field to the company office. "Grandpa, I'm coming in!"

Tenchi opened the sliding doors and entered the room where there was a boy who was about ten years old. When Tenchi saw the strange boy wearing his grandfather's signature white yukata, he immediately realized it was his grandfather and immediately figured out who had done this to him. "... Washu-San?"

Actually, there was a similar incident before. Washu, who wanted to play parent and child with Ryoko, changed Ryoko into a child just like she did this time to Yosho. Of course, the body of the child wasn't the real body, their body was stored somewhere else. However, their consciousness was separated from the main body and linked to the body of the child.

"Oh my! Yosho-kun, you're as terrible as always ~~~ ♡" There was a strange little girl who seemed to be a little older than the boy, she was clinging to the boy as they walked past behind Tenchi and out the door as Tenchi stood stupefied. But who was the girl? He found out from the words that the boy said soon after. "Airi!?"

× × ×

"... So, Airi's here so she won't intrude on Seina's vacation?" Tenchi returned to the Masaki family home with the Yosho boy and the Airi girl as Washu explained the situation to him. He had been listening to the two explain how Washu was the cause of this farce. The other people who were already inside the home surrounded the two in interest, except Noike who was making breakfast.

"Is that your older brother miss? He's cute." Sasami said.

"Miya!" Ryo-Ohki said.

“Ara ara ara ~ ~” Mihoshi, who was half-asleep, grabbed the young Yosho much to his surprise and nuzzled him. The Yosho boy breathed a big sigh. But Sasami's words and Ryo-Ohki's attention and Mihoshi's half-asleep cuddle attack on Yosho didn't upset Airi, on the contrary it made her feelings more intense.

“Uhuhuhu, Yosho is so cute like this ♡ But Ms. Washu... I was fine as an adult. Some people really ...”

“Why would I let something that unethical happen in front of Tenchi? Besides, isn't this almost the same as you were when you met?”

“Actually, we were a bit more grown up than this, but I have fantasized about doing it with a young Yosho-kun again ... So, well... I guess it's alright. This feels pretty nostalgic, and this is what I miss, but thanks for making us still old enough to be able to do it, uhuhuu. “

“Airi, please don't make such crude a statement in front a little girl.” Ayeka covered Sasami's ears while Sasami covered Ryo-Ohki's as she held her.

“Oh, it's okay! There not old enough to understand us yet anyways ... Uhhhhhhhh! Wait a minute. Hey Yosho, if you understand, you should come with me back to your office!” Young Airi said to Yosho. Ayeka gave up saying anything more.

“.....Well, I heard the first encounter between the two of them was at about that age, but I was not taught much about it though and I haven't seen any pictures or images.”

“Well, it caused a variety of problems, and for Ayeka, it must be a source of a lot of complicated feelings.”

Ayeka and Yosho were fiancées as was decided by their parents, and her feelings towards Airi were full of complicated emotions because Airi gave birth to Minaho only few years after she met Yosho.

“I will not deny it, but I'm already over it.” Ayeka answered with a cool smile.

“Oh really, Hey what's that I smell?” Airi looked in Tenchi's direction quickly.

The young Airi had said that in an unnecessarily goading manner but with exquisite timing, Noike stuck her face out of the kitchen to say, “Yes, everyone, breakfast is ready, please go to the dinner table!” And with that Tenchi and Washu began to hop to their daily breakfast roles like it was a conditioned reflex.

“Oh my, you sure took a long time to make breakfast today, didn't you Ms. Noike?” The Young Airi girl glared at Noike with an expression like the one you would give your mean mother-in-law.

“Please no talking till breakfast is done.” Noike quickly got a large fried egg and shoved it into Airi's mouth to shut her up. As Noike expected, Airi, shut up and began chewing her eggs.

(... ... That's one way to do it) Yosho was impressed with Noike's ability to respond, while being amazed by the simplicity of Airi, he breathed a sigh.

× × ×

It was just before lunch had been served that Seina woke up. "... ... mmmm, curry."

The kitchen and cafeteria were at a distance from the central tree. They were on a foundation made from a flattened stone megalith about 2 meters away from the sea's surface, the inside the canteen reminded Seina of Kai's house with its simple wooden roof. In the kitchen the smell of well-made curry was drifting from windows and chimneys opened to exhaust the fumes and bring in the daylight.

"Seina-oniichan, how do you feel?" Neiju who was reading a book, put the book by her side when she noticed he had come in.

"I'm good everything seems to be ok today, thank you." Seina had gotten up slowly, but he wasn't still tired. The smell of curry made his stomach rumble.

"Miah!" Fuku flew from the kitchen to Seina.

"Haha, you smell good, like curry." Fuku's fur smelled of curry

"Mia! Miah?"

"Oh, it's all right now, Fuku. Neiju-chan, shall we go eat?"

× × ×

"Even so, it's not surprising that this is Seto-san's curry. Jurai's food is rather fancy, it's close to Japanese food." After lunch, the female teams except Seina remained and relaxed while drinking cold tea in the dining room.

"Sasami taught me, I used a recipe from Melmas."

"Oh, I see." There was no food like curry on Jurai. Perhaps she had learned it from Neiju.

"I knew Seto-sama's cooking was good, but I've heard Mikami has never even seen a kitchen"

"Does that upset you?"

"Well, to be honest ... Mikami, I just wanted to know, how does it compare to the food of Seniwa?"

"Oh... well if anything, Jurai's food is way better."

"Really!?" Everyone looked at Mikami with a sense of surprise.

Jurai and the Kuramitsu's way of making their dishes and spicing their foods were completely opposite.

"I stayed at the Academy for a long time, and I also had a relationship with Seto. And you're right, when I was in Seniwa, I didn't cook much, so back then I remember Jurai's cuisine taking a while to get used to."

"Her sweets are also excellent I thought they were amazing when Noike-sama brought me some of them on Earth ..."

"Thank you, it was fun to make By the way, what on Earth is Seina doing?" Their conversation ceased as they looked and saw Seina was outside hitting the seaweed with a flat stick.

The dry black epidermis of the seaweed was cracked by striking it with a stick and out spilled what looked like white cotton.

"Is that maybe."

"Oh Ringo-chan, do you know something?"

"I think that it is sea silk which is usually used to make cushioning and insulation materials. I've only ever seen big clumps of it, so I don't know 100 percent but I'm pretty sure."

"Cushioning material I have a bad feeling." The tree house had everything they needed. There was no need to harvest sea silk. Seto walked towards Seina to check on the situation.

× × ×

"If you're coming to ask me what I'm doing, then I'm getting supplies so I can go camping." Seina said to Seto.

"Camping!?"

"I know I said camping, but actually I just plan to go sleep in that cave made of rock over there. I checked it out a little while ago, and the inside was quite cool and comfortable."

"... .. Well ok, but"

"The rocks around are kind of porous, so it's nice and cool with moderate humidity, it seems like someone's lived there already, there's shelves and a place for water storage and a simple toilet."

"But Seina"

"It's fun to build a secret base."

"... Sure, I guess that could be fun Ha ha ha." Seto gave up trying to persuade Seina when she saw him gladly speak with the sparkling eyes of a little child. Kiriko who was watching them also seemed frustrated and she had a complicated expression on her face.

"Is this also part of Seina's ability to avoid crisis?" Neiju said in a low voice so Seto wouldn't hear, Kiriko nodded.

x x x

"Anyway, I know quite a lot about sea silk. I studied it in various ways before coming to Imuim ... It's usually found offshore. This floating part seems to be about 2 meters in size at the most. It's interesting that there are some seeds even in a shallow place like this, I think we should try using it." Seina said, the sea silk resembled a sponge whose outer crust was scratched till the inside puffed out, he got the hammer that he had borrowed from the management satellite and started hammering it until it was hammered into a knitted bag shape.

"Wow ... I'm surprised, it feels more comfortable than I expected." Seto and the other people who were interested tried feeling it after another praised its surprising comfort.

"Mia! Mia!" Fuku meowed while hitting the mass of silk as her bell rang.

"Do you want me to make a bed for you out of it Fuku?"

"Miah!"

"Okay then!"

It would be easy since the large sea silk mass was about 30 centimeters in diameter. If it was cut into a cushion shape, a bed for Fuku would be as good as finished. Seina made a pillow in the same way and made some bedding. Seina took it and went off to the cave with Fuku.

"Huh, I guess the competition to decide which one of us gets to sleep with Seina at night has become meaningless." Mikami said with a bitter smile.

"Well ... yes, but, in a way it's convenient."

"Hmm, I don't quite get it."

"Trouble is something he must just enjoy." Seto responded.

x x x

"Airi, will you come with me for a walk?" After finishing breakfast, Yosho talked to Airi who was lying down on the sofa and taking a break.

"What are you going on about Yosho?"

"I don't want to lose my dignity as an older person anymore." Yosho could bear the treatment he was getting from Sasami, Ryo-Ohki, and Mihoshi, but the looks that Tenchi and Ayeka gave him were too much. Of course, Noike was just doing her best to ignore the situation and trying too hard to behave naturally. If he was with Airi alone, it would be far better for them to play.

Fortunately, since both of them seemed to be children, he thought that it might be easier for them to go running off on their own. “Besides, we can go do things that in our relationship we couldn't publicly do in the past, so how about it? Let's get out of here for a bit, just the two of us.”

“Alright. Let's go then, Yosho-kun!” Airi leapt up and out of the house as she took Yosho by the hand and dragged him outside.

“Miya!”

“Hey don't follow them!” Washu hugged Ryo-Ohki as she tried to chase the two. Noike held Mihoshi by the neck.

“Ryoko, you leave them alone as well.”

“Remember when I said that you and my brother had the same eyes. On the day I told you that, it was the same day as when your grandfather left Jurai on his suicide mission.”

“The summer sunshine is making mirages on the ground ... isn't it pretty?” Tenchi responded to Ayeka statement and looked back at the two with gentle eyes.

Chapter Six: Duel: Seiryō vs Tarrant

In Tarrant's area in the Big Da Ruma, the former bustle was lost, and the appearance of people was sparse. It was indicative of the fall of Tarrant, but another cause was fear of Tarrant.

Gong gong gong. The sound of metal hitting the strengthened walls sounded throughout the block. Only someone suicidal would stay in the way of such a sound. Even old companions ran from Tarrant. There was only one elderly person who was Tarrant's servant left within a few kilometers from the center of the sound.

Nearly half of Tarrant's body which he was tapping on the wall was mechanized. Of course, it was a common emergency life support measure until a biological culture could be completed, like a cast. But for Tarrant who had never experienced a physical deficit like this, it was nothing but humiliation. To Tarrant who has overrun with overwhelming power, it was a thing that should not exist.

Even knife scratches from Seina were great humiliation for Tarrant, but this time around half of his body was gone, only hatred was left in Tarrant. Moreover, the skeleton and prosthesis strengthened him for battle. Those who came close to him he fought without question. And furthermore, his ego was damaged and chased by Jurai to the point that he was forced to escape to the Big Da Ruma.

So, he was being forced to hand over the basic design of Daedalus in exchange for shelter. For Tarrant, the Daedalus was a symbol of his power. It was unforgivable for others to take it from him. He had tried desperately to conceal that the gem was its true power source but compared to the Royal Tree that he once held it was garbage. --- The Original J---

“Seina Yamada! Seina YAMADA!” All of his hatred was focused on Seina.

“Tarrant!” Seiryō and Alan appeared in front of him

“They're picking the crew for a new type of ship. They are taking everyone including GP escapist and hostages, and you Tarrant, are also a candidate ...”

“I won't take part in their stupid game!” Tarrant said.

“.....”

“The selection includes a simulated battle.” The old servant said to him as if he were whispering an appeal to the clear murderous intent in the eyes of Tarrant.

× × ×

A huge stadium in the Big Da Ruma was packed with a large audience. Despite Seina destroying the fleet, the fact that it was able to escape safely after encountering “the Devil Princess of Jurai” was enough to make them strongly interested in the Fortune Fleet Project.

The participants gathered were decided by a random number lottery, and the way of fighting also varied by random choice. If you were lucky, you could fight with a weak opponent in an advantageous way, and if you had bad luck, it was the opposite.

Of course, such events were basically gambling. And gambling was luck based. In other words, it was also decided by how the audience bet, but who they bet on was determined by lottery. Participants with poor luck would be pressured to bet big money on themselves.

"We're in luck!" Alan looked at the odds displayed on the monitor and looked at his opponent. "Besides winning, we can win get a lot of money Uhuhuhuh." Seiryō and Alan's crew were up against a young and adorable woman.

"How am I to fight such a woman?"

"And it's four to one ..." Barry and Cohen seem to be puzzled.

"This is a farce of a battle... I'm going to sit this out." Seiryō leaned against the wall of the aisle and closed his eyes.

"Uhuhuhu, I'll also abstain with you." Alan said. They all abstained, and a moderator came and took her off the field and replaced her with a hooded figure. Alan noticed something was off with the new combatant and told Barry and Cohen to watch out.

The opponent removed their hood.

"Tarrant!?" Komachi cried without thinking. Tarrant Shank appeared from under the hood.

"Where is the moderator, stop the game!" Komachi called ... Da Ruma who moderated the fight chimed in over her.

"Do it!"

"But this is an obvious rule violation."

"This is a test of luck! May the luckiest person win!" Komachi prayed for Seiryō and ordered guards to get ready to intervene.

x x x

"Uhuhuhuhuh!" Tarrant went right for Alan.

"Ah! On second thought, I'll take the pretty girl if it's not too late!"

Alan used Barry as a shield to avoid the onrushing Tarrant, who took Tarrant's punch in the gut and crumpled to the ground in agony. Tarrant immediately went after Alan, and just as Tarrant's arm reached out to grab Alan by the collar, Alan quickly got behind Cohen.

x x x

"What a jerk! He's using his friends as shields!"

“But he's avoiding Tarrant's Attacks.” Da Ruma said, laughing.

× × ×

“You're in the way!” Tarrant hit Cohen sideways with his machine's arm, Cohen flew about ten meters away and lost a few teeth.

“Ah! Help!!” Alan who lost his human shield was hit by a punch from Tarrant and fell down. However, after grabbing his belly, he stood up and tried to escape, but Tarrant upper cut him in the chin. He flew backwards and spewed blood. But he flew in Seiryō's direction and was caught by Seiryō.

“Going after the weak is cheap bullying.”

Tarrant got ready to fight. “You seem to want to be killed ... You should wait your turn.”

“Now is fine, come at me.”

Tarrant shot a gun at Seiryō from his mechanized arm. He aimed at his feet to cripple his movement, but Seiryō avoided it quite easily despite the surprise attack.

“What!?”

“Is that it? That's just what I'd expect a cheap bully like you to do.”

“Haaa!” Tarrant took out a light sword and began slashing at Seiryō occasionally firing a shot off at him too.

× × ×

“Tarrant shouldn't have that” Komachi said.

“Drop it already.” Da Ruma said.

“But, without any weapons, it's just a matter of how long he can avoid him ...” Komachi grasped the light sword in her bosom but hesitated to take it out.

“Since Tarrant broke the rules, there's no reason for you to not lend Seiryō a sword.”

“... Ahaha, good!” Komachi ran to the front of the crowd.

× × ×

While avoiding Tarrant's attack, Seiryō saw Komachi's appear in the corner of his eye. He couldn't hear what Komachi was saying, but Seiryō knew what she was going to do. (Hmmm, what an idiot!)

Tarrant thought, (Your ability to escape will be gone soon.) Tarrant was driving Seiryō into a corner, Seiryō's back touched the wall of the stadium.

Seiryō held the light sword dropped from directly above in front of him, at Tarrant. Seiryō had pretended to be cornered purposely to get close to Komachi.

“You bastard!” dodging Tarrant bullets, Seiryō jumped towards Tarrant and slashed at his chest.

Flash! After a few seconds Tarrant's machine's arms and legs were cut and Tarrant's body collapsed on the spot.

“!” A light sword was thrust at the eyes of Tarrant when he raised up his face.

“Gaaa!” Tarrant distorted his face with humiliation.

“If you won't surrender, I will kill you.” Seiryō said.

“Nooooo!!!” Somehow a girl's cries made it past the cheers of the crowd and into Seiryō's ears.

“Huh!?”



Seiryō, who faced towards the audience seats, noticed a girl who looked sad, in the audience. A pretty girl with silver hair and brown skin. She was about four to five years old. (Are they in the same family?)

Her similar appearance to Tarrant, gave Seiryō a newfound reason to spare Tarrant. But in a way, Seiryō's assumptions were half right and half wrong. Although the girl was certainly family with Shanks, that was not the reason for her sadness. She sympathized with Tarrant who was on the ground. Even if he was a notorious man, the girl knew nothing of it, all she knew was he was in pain right then.

“... Ahaha.” Seiryō, noticing the girl's empathy, suddenly pulled away the sword.

Booing came from the audience, but Seiryō was unphased.

However, “You're dead!” Tarrant aimed a small hidden gun at Seiryō.

“Hah what a fool!” But Seiryō avoided the bullets and cut off Tarrant's arm with the gun.

“GAAAAAH!”

“A fitting scar for a weak cheating bully, and you have only yourself to blame for it”

“Ha ha ha! Seina Yamada, I won't forgive you for this! You'll eat the hammer of educational guidance!”

“So how do we decide which gets to be captain?”

“Well, I guess they can fight again ...”

Upon hearing this Alan held the place where he was hit even though it had been treated.

“Ha ha ha can we maybe play rock paper scissors for it instead?” Cohen joked, the executives looked at Alan and then to Da Ruma.

“What a stupid thing for me to say... .. I'm sorry! I'm sorry!”

“..... Hmm, if all of you agree, I don't see why not.”

“Huh?”

“It's a luck-based game.”

“Rock paper scissors!” Alan won and began dancing.

“Here”

Komachi brought a small case of gold to him.

“Oh!”

“This is for paying for the things the ship needs, please pick out the crew. Choose whoever you like from this list.”

Chapter Seven: Another Banquet

"Party like it's your birthday! Drink all you can drink! Eat all you can eat!" Alan screamed drunkenly in the luxurious banquet hall while his companions surrounded him like Geisha.

Barry poured sake into Alan's cup as he held it out.

"Seiryō, go buy me a cigar, you can keep the change, Ha ha ha." He threw some coins at Seiryō who picked them up silently and left the banquet hall.

"Ha ha ha! Ha ~ ~ ~ Ha!"

x x x

"Hmpf" At the vending machine corner in the lobby, Seiryō pushed the button on the vending machine. He was given ten times what a cigar cost.

Doong. The cigar hit the bottom of the vending machine and Seiryō picked it up. He sighed then noticed the vending machine next to it.

"Change your destiny! Buy a lottery ticket!" The machine called out, Seiryō bought one with the change.

x x x

"Ahahaha, more please!" Alan opened up the suitcase given to him. Inside there wasn't even a single coin left.

"Ah! What happened ...?"

"You were supposed to manage the money!"

"You're my adjutant, so accounting is your job!"

"When did you decide such a thing?!"

I have your cigar captain." Seiryō came back and the three people quit fighting.

"Oh!!" Alan got a look in his eyes.

x x x

"What? You want me to be the captain?"

"Yes! Seiryō-sama you're a much more suitable captain than us ..."

"... .. I see well, ok then!"

"First order of business, here's our bill!"

"Let's pay it with the money we received from Da Ruma."

"It's all gone!"

"... .. Hmm I see... And this is quite a large amount." Seiryō reached into his pockets and took out the lottery ticket. "This is all I have."

The ticket announced itself as being a winner.

"You don't have to pay it back! Those winnings are yours to keep! I'll add it to these three idiot's debts, and they can pay it off once they're shipped back to Jurai!" Komachi said.

× × ×

"Is this a bad time? Were you on vacation?" Komachi used a hot line to talk with Seto.

"Oh, don't worry about that. I'm here now."

While she was on vacation, that was mirror Seto not her, but right now Seto was wearing the same swimsuit as the mirror.

"... .. I'm afraid it's as we expected ... The mass production plan of the Lucky Fleet wasn't shelved and Seiryō somehow ended up as captain."

"Even so, if Seiryō is captain The situation might be slanted in my favor"

"I finally think that unification of the galaxy isn't a bad thing after all, but I never expected it to happen so soon."

"I feel the same as well. But it is difficult to slow down the process, all I can do is make sure to adapt quickly."

"Ha ha! If you think about it, with our luck it may be meaningful that I've chosen as such."

Komachi told Seto about the luck measuring instruments they recently received. "Our research department examined it. They don't understand how it works. They concluded that such a thing could only have been made at the academy, are you up to something?"

"Really? Can you give me one? I know I'd love to have something like that."

Komachi also told Seto about the Da Ruma Guild making an improved version of the Daedalus.

"An Improved version of the Daedalus ... That is certainly scary to hear."

"...You should do everything you can to protect that boy."

"Yes, I know. Thank you for caring. And as for you, do not forget to protect Seiryō, please."

"Don't worry, even if someone kills him, that idiot wouldn't die." Komachi said.

× × ×

“Uhuhuhuhuhu.” Washu's joyful laughter echoed in the dark room and mixed with the operating sound of the machines around her.

The room seemed to be quite a huge space, but since there was only one light source to the side of Washu, it was impossible to tell what it looked like on the inside. However, the light spot showing the operation of the machine, shining like a star in some places, indicated the extent of the space.

Washu carefully inspected Daruma Doll shaped instruments which had parts that looked like stopwatches coming out of them. She carefully inspected it and put it on a cushioning material then put it on a belt conveyor. Ahead of her an old arm type machine was packing the instruments and instructions for use together in a box. It was low tech like a small-town factory.

With a whistle, the production line was stopped, and a monitor with Seto started up. “Oh my, how sad Seto, even on vacation you're not on vacation.”

“... .. Oh, there is just something I wanted to see about that couldn't wait.” Seto's monitor wondered around the instruments in Washu's hands and looked at the cardboard pile.

Washu had long had a hobby of making dubious goods and imitations for retail.

“So, Seto did you come to celebrate?”

“Washu, how can you do this knowing it will make your cute little daughter struggle?”

“It's just a good handicap, it's still a one-sided fight. Besides, the more elements that cause a probability change we get together now, the less can be brought together in the future. I think this will let us eliminate as many of them as possible.”

As time passed, some objects accumulated a probability bias, but it took time. Hundreds or even thousands of years.

“Certainly, we want to destroy those items together with the ships... but ... there's a problem. The new ships captain is Seiryō Tennan.”

“Well, Tennan's a coward so that's not surprising... you know, the Naja I knew in the past would have used this situation to organize a staged battle and laughed while taking bets.

*** * * Translators' note: Foreshadowing. * * ***

“You can say it's because you want to gather and destroy all the lucky items all you want Washu-chan, but if anything happens to Seina, then Tenchi and the Earth's Masaki clan won't forgive you.”

“Ah That's a bit no... actually... that's fine.”

“It is?”

If something happened to Seina because of Washu, she'd also have the Juraian Emperor, Funaho, Misaki, Mirror Seto, Seto, Ringo, Minaho, Airi and all the others after her.

"I'm used to people making philosophers out to be the bad guy. Recently I have come to understand what professor Ikuma always used to go on about"

"Stop! Don't bring him up ... I feel old enough as it is already. Hopefully for Seina, now that we know there are girls with probability correction abilities, things will even out."

Chapter Eight: On Imuim

There was a banquet going on inside the house on Imuim, but Seina was staying a safe distance away with Fuku.

"Fuku, you're a girl, if you want to go, you can go anytime."

"Mya! Mia!" Fuku cried, she didn't want to leave.

"I understand, I won't force you to go. I just wanted to say that if you wanted to, you could go." He hugged her.

"Miaaa"

Seina was lonely, if felt similar to how he felt before he met Kiriko. In order to gain peace of mind, he concentrated on Fuku, and trying to feel Fuku's body temperature and heartbeat. It was the same for Fuku.

— I'm not alone.

As soon as his mind acknowledged it, his anxiety was gone.

"I'm tired from today, let's go to bed now, we can play some more in the morning." For Seina the night brought no pleasure. Darkness limited his behavior and doubled the danger.

"Miaa ..." Fuku yawned.

x x x

"Seina seems to have gone to bed." Kiriko, who was watching Seina's house from the tree house window, said.

"Woo, now it's time for the adults to party"

"Seto-sama! How many times do I have to remind you, I have the body of a child?"

"Eh ~~~? But you're almost as old as Mikami and me."

"I've just been released from being age fixed, I'm trying not to overexert myself!"

It was important to be careful for several years after an age fix was released. Neiju had just resumed growth for the first time in hundreds of years, so she was in a sort of rehabilitation period. During that time, if she overexerted herself or wasn't careful, her growth would be hindered. And if you she did something wrong, she could stunt her growth.

"You just don't want to drink so you can go run off to Seina's bedroom and give him the old "It's too noisy, I can't sleep," shtick."

"Ahh!!" Everyone glared at Neiju.

"Unlike you all I have no such desires, since being freed from the shrine maiden life, I have been given the ability to grow up again and I want to live as an ordinary girl."

"An ordinary girl?"

"Yes, which is why I accepted Airi's invitation to attend elementary school at the academy. I start school next month."

"But But didn't you already finish basic education long ago?"

"I told you I want to live as an ordinary girl, so my purpose is not that of study, it's to finally get to live my life."

That said, Seto, Mikami and Kiriko had no objections. Especially Kiriko, who noticed Neiju on Earth envying Yoshiko. For Neiju who was age fixed as a shrine maiden, she lacked all the experiences of an ordinary girl.

"I see Yoshiko must have had quite the influence on you when you went to Earth ..."

"I will admit that Neiju-sama doesn't seem to be a threat, but this is Imuim. I can't approve of you sleeping with Seina."

"I can't do anything with this body anyway, and I don't care for Seina like that, he is my older brother." Neiju said with a wry smile to Kiriko who had on an intimidating face.

"Oh, so you haven't noticed it then? Your heart pulsing?"

".....Eh?" As Gyokuren pointed out, Neiju quickly checked her wrist and confirmed her pulse. The shrine maiden was trained to be cool at any time. Neiju's pulse was faster than usual.

"..... I see, it looks like I'm not unaffected by this place." Neiju admitted that she was affected by the aroma effect of Imuim. "However, I don't want to stick around this evening."

"Why don't you want to party with us?"

"I don't like it when you're drunk! Neither does Seina, that's why he's off on his own in bed."

"It's a shame really. I don't know about you, but I didn't come to Imuim to party with a bunch of women."

"Seto-sama! Seina is still a minor."

"I know, stop repeating yourself like an idiot! He isn't any different from an adult, both in skill and experience and work. No, there are few adults who have the abilities and skill that Seina has. Hell, a little while ago in Japan for his rank alone he would have been treated as an adult. Even in the Galactic Federation, if you graduate from the GP Academy you're recognized as an adult."

"That doesn't mean that you can advance his graduation ahead of schedule!"

“What I want to say is that it's his mental attitude that matters!”

“What is that supposed to mean?”

“Kiriko, you treat Seina as a child. How long do you want to keep him as a child? That's what I mean.”

“Well, that's uhm”

“You don't suddenly become an adult because of your age, Seina already has the skills to live by himself and protect himself. We only have to wait for the age-related problem to be cleared, other than that, he is the Captain of the Kamidake Do you know what that means?”

“.....”

In other words, it was provisional, but he was officially/legally treated as an adult.

“Originally, someone of his age would not be allowed to do so, but they made an exception and let him become a Captain ahead of time. Of course, that doesn't mean we should rush him into sexual relations ahead of time, but you're not even preparing him for being an adult. Don't you want to be his first, does he even know?”

“Well, that's uhm It's still... uhhh.” Kiriko blushed and deflected her eyes.

“If possible, I would like to wait until things solidify naturally, but the circumstances surrounding Seina are changing at an ever-accelerating rate. Why do you think we decided to give you a vacation at this time?”

“That is oh!”

“Yes, because you destroyed the Fortune Fleet. The Fortune Fleet was a top-secret plan of the Da Ruma Guild, directly planned by President Da Ruma. Being hostile to Da Ruma up to now was only instigating a skirmish with the members of Guild, but Da Ruma has finally set Seina as enemy number one this time.”

“.....” Kiriko who noticed the seriousness of the situation, shut down.

“Security around Seina is going to be tightened even further, which is going to affect even his private life.”

“In fact, there are rumors that others are already planning to try to make matches with him.”

“Mi Mikami-sama ... are you serious?”

“You would be lucky if you are ever even qualified to become a candidate for his hand in marriage. Of course, at the present time, if you wish so, you will be made top priority. So, if you don't want him to be taken by a woman he does not know, please take this vacation to look inside your heart, and of course, each other's.”

“Seto-sama” Mikami brought her face close to Seto's ear and whispered something. Kiriko's eyes widened.

“That's a good idea, let's talk to Seina about it immediately tomorrow.”

“What are you planning on doing!?” The expression on Seto's face worried Kiriko.

“... Well, I may as well explain it to you now that you are all here.” Seto said.

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“... Good morning Seina.” Kirche gently said.

“... .. Good morning Ah!” Seina who woke up noticed he was in Kirche's world and jumped up.

“I'm sorry Kirche, I couldn't bring NB”

“It's okay, as I always tell you, I'm used to that kind of thing. It would be selfish of me to be upset over it.”

“That's true... ..”

“Is that all you could think of to say?” Kirche slapped him. As he rubbed his face, he heard a noise and wondered what it was.

“... .. Waves!?”

From the outside, he faintly heard the sound of the waves. Seina approached the window and looked at the view outside.

“Is this... Imuim!?” The scenery spreading from the window was that of Imuim. “Kirche, is this the real one?”

When Seina turned around, the internal structure of the house had changed to the tree house of Imuim's main island.

Kirche gently whispered to Seina who was confused. “Airi-sama recreated it so I wouldn't be mad that I couldn't come ...”

“Eh!?” Seina quickly looked around, but Airi was nowhere to be seen.

“Please don't worry, Airi-sama is not here she's up to something more important on your planet.” Kirche gently smiled at Seina, and Seina who saw that face finally let go of his vigilance and sat down on the bed.

“Well, that's... good.”

× × ×

"Oh, did Seina just get here?" Asked Miki's father, Hiroshi, as he went outside to change into his bathing suit. He was wearing sunglasses and an Aloha shirt with his swim shorts. There was a beach umbrella on the sandy beach. Next to him Raireza was lying on a beach towel.

"I have never actually been to Imuim, but it really is a paradise." Raireza was in a bikini swimsuit.

When he saw Raireza, she was usually in a white lab coat, so he had never really seen the lines of her body. But now he was able to see them in the bathing suit. And it was pretty glamorous looking but a bit scary for him to look at.

"It feels strange to me that something like this is virtual reality."

"I heard that Seto gave permission to have this virtual version made, that's why it's so accurate." After all, the reality of the virtual space boiled down to how well they could recreate the environmental data. Everything from astronomical conditions to topography and details of microorganisms that lived there, all kinds of data couldn't be acquired for replication without permission.

Of course, it was possible to build it to more than 90% accuracy with a certain degree of guessing, but the remaining percentage point were quite important.

"It's a gift born of Airi's obsession."

"... Yes, I suppose that is so."

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"... .. Seina," Kirche called.

"Huh, yes?" Seina turned around.

".....How about this?"

"... .. Ah, ... well... uhm"

Kirche's looked shyly at him as he looked at her swimsuit. It was nowhere as intimidating for Seina as the fashion show of bikini's the other girls had given him earlier on the beach, but the problem was that he recognized the swimsuit. It was a swimsuit worn in a famous commercial that Seina had seen many times since coming into space.

And now a famous idol was wearing the swimsuit he had seen in photo collections and commercials, actually wearing it right in front of his eyes, it wasn't a picture or a video. It gave him an odd feeling of nostalgia.

"Oh ho that's not too bad looking on you." Both Hiroshi and Raireza were staring at it with expressions of admiration.

"Hey! Earth to Seina, are you just going to stand there or are you going to say something?" Raireza lightly elbowed Seina in the gut as he stared transfixed.

"Oh ... Oh! Uhm, it suits you! That's the one from the commercial, isn't it?"



"Oh, you recognized it ...? I'm glad." she smiled. Kirche pulled Seina by the hand and headed for the sea with him

"Such a nice sight."

"It sounds like you're her father, Hiroshi. You know she's your daughters' rival, don't you?"

"Well, that is true, but at the same time she is just the same as Miki ... When she comes back ... I think they will be good friends ... I think she's going to be a good sister. Seina has a lot of women who help support him. It gives me a somewhat complicated feeling as Miki's father, but the size of the burden he carries and how they help him deal with it makes me a bit envious."

"Are you sure you don't envy him as a rival? I'm sure there's various complex feelings there ..." Raireza said because she knew Hiroshi was thinking about Tsukiko and how she cared for Seina. "Sorry, I said that, that

was insensitive."

"Oh no! I don't mind. Originally, that was an unrequited love. It's already a long way back in my memories. Well, I still blush when I remember it, but for me those feelings have already settled."

"That's good... shall we go swimming for a bit, it's a waste not to in this amazing paradise." Raireza stood up with a supple movement and extended her hand to Hiroshi.

"I haven't been to the beach since I was a student" Hiroshi took Raireza's hand, he was embarrassed.

x x x

"Oh, yes, that's right! Seina, I have good news."

"Good news?"

"Yeah ... In fact, it's why Miki's father is here today, Miki is alive."

“Really?? ... For real?”

“Yes, but she's not alive like you are ... she is like me, an AI.”

“Miki-senpai is same as you.”

“Yes, ... actually.”

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“Is that so? ... So, she was modeled after Aunt Tsukiko ...” Seina remembered what Hiroshi and Tsukiko said at the lake when Miki died.

“I got sort of a nostalgic feeling with her ... I feel like I knew on some level... So where is Miki-senpai, why are you only telling me this now, do you know for sure? What is going on?”

“To be precise, we just finished deciphering communications from Miki, and unfortunately it was not something where we could quickly find out where she was.”

“Is that so?”

“Just being able to decrypt the encrypted data could be done by me alone, but for the investigation from there on out we had to hire a larger number of people. As you know, Tarrant destroyed her body, and apparently Miki is at Tarrant's home base.”

“Home base!”

“Actually, there was a massive escape from Tarrant's home base, we know that there was an AI who helped those who escaped at that time get away.”

“Wait... was that Miki?”

“Miki was originally on a satellite orbiting the home base, but she escaped by causing a fight with the pirates and those who escaped. She escaped to Tarrant's base on the planet's surface. Unfortunately, leaving with the escaping people was too big of a risk for her, but in any case, Tarrant is not aware that Miki has moved to his planetary base.”

“How do those who escaped not know the location of Tarrant's home base? Didn't they escape from there?”

“Their ships could only fly to a fixed position by auto pilot. They had to abandon the ship as soon as possible and didn't have time to get the fight data. Another reason why their escape was difficult was that they had the seed of a “Royal Tree” the one that caused the pirates to chase after you.”

“Miki was behind that!?”

“Well, the deserters brought it with them, but she had no part in that.”

"I see why Miki chose not to come with them."

"There was a large possibility that all of them would fail to escape. His base is supposed to be so well concealed that its location is a secret comparable to the location of the Big Da Ruma."

"How do we find such a place?"

"The escapees didn't spend much time there, but their testimonies increased the number of things we have to identify the location of Tarrant's home base. Since we found out about this we have been searching for his base and searching for Miki, one location at a time. But finding Miki's whereabouts is much trickier than you think and requires advanced political judgment."

"Political judgment ...?"

"Tarrant is deeply involved with the center of Galactic Federation politics, which was originally spawned from the remnants of the Shank Guild, which boasted a major force much more advanced than the Da Ruma Guild. Many of whom were transferred to the Galactic Federation when the Shank Guild was dismantled."

"Is their loyalty still that deeply-rooted?"

"It's more like there are those who want to be safe instead of sorry. The Shank Guild in its prime was said to be a scientific power that was comparable to the Academy. Now there are only some remnants of that, but even one Daedalus ship is a considerable threat. So, there are those who would like to not get on his bad side."

"So, they've had to move slowly and quietly ...?"

"That's how Airi put it."

"But only one location at a time Do you think they will be able to ever rescue Miki-senpai?"

"If we focus on crushing Tarrant, it's only a matter of time... That is the conclusion that Airi-sama has reached. The real problem is that we have no way of knowing how much military strength he has stored at his base."

"In such a situation, can we do something to help Miki? Maybe the Kamidake can ... uhmm" Seina thought that he wanted to join in the fight with the Kamidake. The Kamidake was perfect as a fighting force to rival any other, but the problem was that its captain was Seina.

"... .. Well, maybe we can get someone else to be the captain"

"It's going to take quite a while honestly, so you will have to wait till then to decide what to do. A small but powerful research team has been organized. When Jurai moves out, I'm sure they will have enough Royal Tree ships that you won't be needed, I promise."

"Do they need Royal Tree ships ...?"

“Yes, after a detailed survey by the Academy, Jurai, and Seniwa's research team, they concluded they are going to need to use Royal Tree ships to rescue Miki.”

“.....” Seina felt dizzy, he knew rescuing her wasn't going to be easy but never expected it to be so hard they needed to resort to using Royal Tree ships. But it was necessary to use whatever power they had. Even if Shank Guild had boasted a huge power in the past, it was now under the control of The Da Ruma Guild. Which made them more dangerous to go after then ever.

“It's all thanks to you.”

“Eh!?”

“In general, if you were going to rescue Miki yourself, they wouldn't need to deploy the royal ships. But for you, the royal family of Jurai, the leaders of the academy and Seniwa have all agreed that this is one such circumstance where they will allow the operations of a royal ship to do such a thing.”

“What really?”

“I don't know anything more about the timetable on that, but I wanted to let you know as soon as possible.”

x x x

The next morning, Seina's awoke refreshed. He got up gently so as not to wake Fuku, the sun was just peeking over the horizon. He took a deep breath of morning air and stretched. In the tree house Kiriko and the others were still asleep, he couldn't hear any sound coming from their abode. For a moment, it seemed that Seina was alone in this world. However, that relieved him, he felt comfortable now.

“Now, what should I do today? I already made my own base; I already make my own meals ... hmmm ... oh ... yeah!” He remembered he should change the location of the fish traps. “Oh! What's that?”

A fish like a swordfish charged at Seina, Fuku saw it charging and rushed at the fish. Fuku grabbed the fish in her mouth like a dog.

x x x

As expected, the noise woke up the girls and got Kiriko's attention.

“Ringo-chan, do you know anything about this fish?”

“Yes, species 3329 of Lake B. it's quite expensive”

“~ ~ Expensive?! Is the dish it makes worth the price?”

“Well, yes, it has a nice firm texture, you can enjoy it with a variety of arrangements. But if it’s big enough, the meat quality will change. I think that it is better to cook with than to make into sashimi. The other two species you brought with you are scallops. There are species 299 of Rank S, which can be either cooked or served as sashimi. The flat one is species 59399 of Rank D, it should be minced and deep fried.”

“Ringo why are you using rank and number, don't they have names?” Even when Seina examined them online, only the numbers were displayed.

“This number is their name, although there are academic classification species names, there is no proper name for this fish.”

The universe was wide and the living things in it were diverse. It was impossible to name each kind in the infinite expanse of space. Like the Earth, the planets own creatures were named, but gradually that became troublesome to do elsewhere, so they had given up and were named numerically, one by one. Of course, there were times that special discoveries were given names but that was pretty rare.

“Rank represents the commercial value, up to rank C is for cooking, the rest are for feed processing.”

“Ha, I see.”

“Alright then! Let's make breakfast this morning with Seina's harvest.” Seto said she lifted the huge fish on her shoulder and headed to the kitchen.

“Wow look at Seto-sama ~~~” Amane said.

“Wait! Seto! Let me carry it.” Seina quickly followed her.

“Oh, sorry, I forgot this is your catch Seina.”

“... .. That's not what I meant.” It made him nervous to let a woman carry heavy things - that was all. Seina had no choice but to smile wryly as she handed him the large fish.

x x x

Breakfast that morning was fish burgers. They tasted more like chicken than fish.

“..... I am impressed you caught it, it's a big one.”

“While I'm here I decided that I'm going to try to be as self-sufficient as possible”

“Oh Seina, do you enjoy being a survivalist?”

“This place is rich in seaweed, fish, and shellfish, so it is not really like being a survivalist, but ... it's something fun.” Seina's eyes were sparkling.

“I see,” Seto said as she smiled at Ringo.

x x x

"An interview with the crew? Why?" Seina responded to Mikami when they finished breakfast.

"I think it will be good for you as a captain to get to know your crew better by talking to them."

"I understand that but one on one why ...?"

Mikami was dressed like a swimsuit model, she rearranged herself to emphasize her cleavage.

"This is an important story, you better pay attention to me, ho ho ho."

"... Please stop that."

"Fine... I guess it can't be helped." Fortunately for Seina, Mikami corrected herself and, started speaking seriously. However, she was still a beautiful woman in a swimsuit in front of Seina, he had a hard time keeping his eyes off her even without a provocative pose.

"When the Kamidake's operation becomes formalized you will be under the jurisdiction of the GP, so the crew composition of the Kamidake may change slightly ... Even so, not everything will change, but some may be relieved of duty. To be on the Kamidake crew is dangerous. If you are unfamiliar with the crew members it could become a burden on the crew if it ever gets too big. It can also be said that this is a good exercise for actual war training. If the Kamidake is officially deployed, there will be many cases where unfamiliar troops will be dispatched to work with you, and the management of those people is a part of captain's job as well."

"Indeed the Captain's position sure is a serious one, isn't it?"

"Of course. And a detailed psychological check of the crew members is important. You will always have experts and NB will helping to support you on that, so it's not up to your judgment alone."

"Yeah, but... NB does it have to help with that? It's kinda... .."

"... .." Mikami smiled a bit. "... .. I'll see what I can do about that when the time comes, we might be able to get you a more... decent NB."

"Please."

"Well, it is not necessary to have a professional psychological check of the crew done right now, but it's the Captain's job to grasp the situation of the crew that helps him navigate. And to consult with them about their troubles. In the process of becoming the Captain, there is a gradual accumulation of experience. But you don't have much of that. So, let's get you that experience little by little."

"Okay."

"Although you live with the crew, you haven't had much time to talk on a one-on-one basis with any of them other than Kiriko, so use this occasion to do that."

“.....Understood!” He said, determined.

Mikami issued a V sign toward Seto that was invisible to Seina.

“This is a vacation still though, so we will space them out. That way you have time to think about what to say.”

“Sure.”

“So please, don't forget to save some time for conversation. I'm thinking after dinner is best.”

“OK, OK uhm, where should we do the talking ...”

“Your room seems like a good place.”

“Eh! But that's my room, it's an uncomfortable place to call people to ...”

“It's the only place that can be secured as a private room, and the place where you would normally do this is the Captain's cabin, don't you think?”

“True... but, uhm... ..” He was resistant to be alone with someone in such a small area.

“I don't think there will be any problems, relax.”

“Well... if you say so ... then I'm good with it.” Seina stood up and bowed, and quickly headed to his room.

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“I have to make this place a room where people can sit down and talk to me comfortably ...” He looked around the room. It wasn't a mess but wasn't terribly fit for hosting a conversation. There were Seina and Fuku's beds, and a lantern, as well as a harpoon and fishing tools to catch fish.

“Yeah! This place needs a place to sit down!” He didn't even want to entertain the thought of having them sit side by side on the bed. Fortunately, there were stone tables and chairs, so if he put a cushion on it, he could make something work. He dove into the sea and got some sea silk and got to work.

“Why is he gathering more sea silk?” Kiriko and Amane were looking at him while resting in the shade of trees.

“Perhaps, he's going to put it in his room for the interview, he's probably just prepping.”

“Talking to Seina one on one I'm surprised, I thought you would be opposing this as hard as you could.”

“On the contrary, if we're alone, I think that things will be rather calm. I don't expect anyone to do anything funny ...”

“I see, so you think it will be better if there isn't a runaway collective consciousness ... but ...”

"But, what?"

"Uhm... well ... what do you plan to talk to him about Kiriko?"

Kiriko looked embarrassed and turned to walk away. Amane grabbed her.

"Hey, don't just walk away, answer the question!"

"Uhm... I think that it might be a good opportunity to review my relationship with Seina."

"You mean how you're placing a distance between you and Seina?"

"Some people may have a choice not to, but of course I don't feel that to be true ... Well, what about you... what are you going to talk to him about?"

Amane turned red and turned her back on Kiriko. Kiriko seemed to be upset by this, but she did not pursue the question any further.

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In the tree house bedroom Erma, Ringo, and Neiju played with Fuku.

"What are you going to talk about with Seina, Ringo?" Erma said while grooming Ringo's hair.

"I think that Seto-san and Mikami's intention is to persuade Seina, so the content of what I say will change accordingly."

"To persuade him?"

"Erma, you have been with Seina longer than I have, don't you know how Seina thinks about himself and his private life."

"Oh, that's what you mean by persuade him ... Well, I certainly know what you mean. Seina has a complex about himself. It's because of his bad luck, he has no hopes or dreams for the future, no dreams really at all, things being impossible for him just seems unavoidable."

"It's something Kiriko was never able to fix with him." Neiju said getting into the conversation.

"The order which Mikami decided we talk to him in was probably arranged for that purpose. So what I say will change depending on how far we are in the process, but in my case, I'd like to get to know him better. But I don't know if that will be possible." Despite saying that, Ringo looked happy.

"Sprouts bleeding out, flowers blooming and becoming fruit" Neiju sang while playing with Fuku.

"Ehehe ... but who will eat that fruit?" Erma smiled unexpectedly.

"Mia!"

“Oh, are you eating that fruit Fuku-chan?”

“Mia!” Fuku misunderstood the meaning of that phrase and the girls couldn't resist laughing at Fuku's response to it.

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Hakuren's team was working on the beach. Even before Seina arrived, maintenance was done by those who managed Imuim, but still various things naturally washed up on the beach. They were removing seashells, seaweed, pebbles anything that could harm Seina, and they set up beach umbrellas and beach mats.

“Should we help Seina?” Karen saw Seina hunting for sea silk.

“He seems to be having fun, why interfere?”

“I know! I'm just...” Karen blushed.

“I'm wondering what we're going to talk to Seina about, not only us, but Kiriko's group as well. They feel the same about him don't they ... just like Gyokuren?”

“I won't get distracted from why we're here in Jurai so don't worry.” Gyokuren said while working.

“I'm not worried about that; I just think that depending on what the others say I should change what I say.”

“Oh, is that why you're bringing up how I feel about Seina?”

“As long as you don't forget why we're here in Jurai in the first place and don't let it interfere with the mission, I don't care what you feel.” Hakuren said.

“... Please don't make an excuse for Gyokuren's feelings.”

“Huh!?” Suiren suddenly said. Everyone was surprised.

After her Bio-enhancement was adjusted by Washu, she had begun talking a lot more ... But what was she trying to say?

“Hakuren ... I, and surely Karen too, are also concerned about Seina.”

“Hey, how can you feel that way when we have a mission?”

“If the Kamidake is as strong as they say it is... If we benefit from it ... I see no reason not to stay with Seina.”

“Huh?!?”

“Then it's decided by majority vote ...”

"But what if that judgment is wrong, what if we have to get away from Seina, what will you do then Gyokuren?"

"I will do everything to find a way to make it, so we don't have to." Gyokuren responded immediately.

"What would you do if you couldn't find such a way?" Hakuren's expression was painful. But Gyokuren smiled without fear of it.

"Then I would search until I found such a way." That's what she said.

Hakuren grew silent and said nothing more.

"... .. In the interviews, we go right after Seto's group ... we need to decide what we should do."

"Is Seto aware of our purpose for being here?"

"Remember Karen. Washu-sama was aware that we were from the royal families just at first sight ..."

"Are you saying!?"

"Perhaps Seto also knew from the time she picked us up it is reasonable to think so."

"No... .. No way!"

"..... So... then we were chosen to be her officers so that we could easily access Jurai's confidential information." Hakuren who kept silent till then opened her mouth.

"Hakuren!?"

"When you think about it, we were an unusual case. We moved up the ranks quickly and frequently, and our actions were always given free rein It's clear to me now that being assigned to Seina exclusively might have been because she knew our purpose for being here." She was more confident of it when she said it than the average person, she had thought about it over and over in her thought loop.

"But, if so, what is Seto's purpose what is the big picture?" Suiren suddenly hit Hakuren's head lightly. Just like when Karen did it, it stopped Hakuren's thought loop.

"What is important isn't something that can be thought about. The most important thing is what we feel about Seina. This isn't something we can take a majority vote on, this is our individual decision, it's a thing our hearts must decide ..." Suiren sat down on the beach towel bed and laid down.

"Suiren!?"

"I'm tired from talking so much" With that she fell asleep.

“... How we think of Seina now I'm even more worried about what Kiriko's team will say.”
Karen said while staring at Sui- ren's restful sleeping face.

Chapter Nine: The Interviews Begin

“Good evening, Seina.”

“..... uuuuuuuuuuhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhmmmm What do you need? Were you headed somewhere...”?

“Remember how I mentioned the Interview? Today is my turn.” The first interviewee was Seto · Kamiki · Jurai.

Seina turned pure white and just puffed his mouth like a fish that got caught on land. It was like a level one RPG hero encountering the final boss first thing.

“Aaaaaaaa welllll ...”

“Don't worry, I'm just going to give you some counseling, I hope you don't mind me telling you a story, and besides if I go first, don't you think that will make everyone afterwards seem easier?”

“Yes... it will ... I'll do my best to listen ... Oh, I'm sorry, please sit down.” Seina, who noticed that Seto was standing at the entrance, welcomed Seto to the sofa in haste.

“Thank you. Oh, this is a nice couch.”

“It's the same material that I used to make Fuku's bed, I just cut it differently. Please have some tea.” Seina poured cold tea in a glass.

“When you told me you were going to make your own lodgings, I was surprised a bit. I never expected you would build such a place.”

“I just made cushions for the bed; this area was already built like this when I found it here.”

“Ahaha, surely there must have been a few people who thought like you did in the past. They must have built it up, it's good to have surprises that can't be found in a guidebook ... I hope you leave this place intact for the next visitors to discover.”

“I don't know how long it will last untouched, but I'll try...”

“Even so, it will serve as an indicator for how you made this, and then they can make it too. Isn't that the real fun of this place?”

“Oh, I see.” Seina decided to leave traces of how he did things.

“By the way, what kind of woman do you like Seina?”

“Eh?” That was a completely unexpected question. Seina's brain circuits froze for a moment.

“Are you interested in women even Seina, are you interested in sex?”

“Sesese Sesese Sesese”

“Do you want to say Seto or sex?”

“Seto-sama! what kind of question is that...?”

It was a strong shock to hear such a thing from her. For Seina, Seto was a highly respected person. Of course, she knew that she was nicknamed “The Devil Princess of Jurai,” but still there was no mistaking that she was a noble person.

“Oh, did I disappoint you?”

“You could never do such a thing ... That isn't it, I'm just a little surprised.”

“Seina even though you were raised in Japan, I know that you are not innocent to such topics, you're getting to be that age where that field of knowledge finally becomes useful.”

“I, well...of course I know about such things ... but honestly, is that is it necessary ...?”

“Have you never thought about going out with someone you like?” While knowing Seina's answer, Seto dared to verbalize this question.

“... I haven't had a very good experience with that. Of course, I'm not going to blame it on anyone. I don't have any right to say something like that because I myself sweep others up into my misfortune, but of course I have. It's only natural.”

“Have you never wanted to make anyone happy?”

“I think that would be nice, but the best way for me to do that is to get away from that person.”

“But what about now, there are a lot of people around Seina, including me.”

“... So...”

“... So now I'm happy, I'm glad that I've been able to give you what you've needed I'm really happy ...”

“Uhm!!” Seina made an embarrassed face as Mirror · Seto embraced Seina unintentionally. She was desperately pushing down her feelings and the urge to cry out “Can't you see that a woman who loves you is here before you?”

“Uhm... You can stop now... .. Hello.... Seto?” Seina said.

Seto raised up her head with her hand to her face. There was the gentle face of Seto in front of him, and Seto's hand was stroking Seina's head like he was child.

“Please don't say such things, you'll make an old lady like me cry.”

— Should I kiss him? There was a whispering voice in Mirror · Seto's heart.

About 2,000 years ago when Seto was born, Seto became the centerpiece of intelligence activities for Jurai, and she rose to an important position in the royal family. The reason why Mirror Seto,

her Mirror warrior, was born was to act as back up for her in the unlikely event she passed and to complement her in both public service activities and intelligence gathering ones.

It was a top secret, known only by the Emperor of Jurai. The secret could only be revealed to the master of a first generation "Royal Tree". That was because of the relationship between the first generation and the second-generation tree's and how they had to give up information if asked. It was key though that no one know about Mirror · Seto in order for her to perform her functions as Seto's body double.

Currently, those who knew the existence of Mirror · Seto included, Azusa, Tsunami and Washu. However, Sasami who was not fully integrated with Tsunami yet didn't know, and Washu only knew as a special case, she wasn't told. Speaking of, Yosho could also be told, but in his case, he just didn't need to know or know to ask.

Mirror · Seto was completely sharing her memories with Seto. However, as of now, there was a difference in the memories of the two. That is the memories of Naja that lived in Seto and the memories of Seina when he was young that lived in the mirror.

Since Naja's memory was sealed when she was born as Seto, they weren't known to Seto herself. But it was unclear why the memories of Seina's childhood were not shared. Perhaps because of Seina's biased probability, or because of the Astral Sea feedback phenomenon, Seto said there was no reason to look into it.

When Seto regained her memories as Naja and Mirror · Seto remembered meeting Seina at a young age, the relationship between the two mirrors collapsed. Although she kept pretending to be Kamiki · Seto · Jurai, they had stopped sharing memories of Naja and Seina with each other.

Due to the appearance of Seina, it was now a fact that the unification of the galaxy, which was their ultimate goal, was coming quickly. It was visible but it was still vague, and the position of Funaho, the first Empress of Jurai, had been stabilized. She was now both internally and internationally recognized as royalty. In other words, Seto's public service was no longer needed as frequently.

"Shall I show you how much I care?" (No... I need to wait for Kiriko's decision... ...) The Mirror was frustrated over how Kiriko was handling Seina, but at the same time she knew why Kiriko was hesitant.

"Waaaaaaa !? wa....wa...wha.....what? What? WHAT?! W H A T?! ... I don't understand what you're saying ... no, I can understand the meaning ... I don't know why you would ... after all I am an Earthling."

"Of course, I won't force anything." So Seina's reaction to this reaction was one of great relief. "But in the case of Seina, your relationship with women is your weakest point, so I'm worried."

"... .. Ha, that's true, but"

"There's a reason why I think you need to learn more. Your position is year by year, no, day by day becoming more and more important. It's my responsibility to make sure you're ok. Seina, I want to protect you."

"You want to protect me?"

"Oh, I'm sorry, I'm getting a bit riled up." Mirror Seto calmed down and returned to pretending to be Seto.

"Seina, you have ended many major plans of the Da Ruma guild. Right now, they're beginning their most ambitious plan yet. They've been hostile to you before, but like I explained to Kiriko-chan, you've been given the Kamidake. This is equivalent to becoming the head of a state, it will affect all parts of your life, even the private part especially romantic love ... actually there are already people who plan to try matchmaking with you, and if necessary Jurai will step in and set the way."

"Uwaaaaaaa!?? That's horrible ... ah! Of course, I'm used to that kind of thing, but I feel bad for the other person ..."

"Seina, I'm really sorry, I'd like to let you have a normal life ..."

"Don't worry about that, letting me stay in space, it's a lucky thing for me, and even if it's not a normal life, I have never gotten to have such a thing especially living on Earth. That's why I'm here But I think about the other person I am afraid of all that."

"..... so would you rather stay alone forever?"

"If it's for the best"

"Seina you underestimate your own value."

"My value?"

"Your misfortune is a bad thing for you, but it has brought enormous benefits to us."

"I know that my bad luck is needed, but"

"If you are interested in learning about the economic benefits you bring everyone, you may ask Ringo-chan. She will tell you in detail. But don't... by the time she was done listing them, and she would without stopping, the vacation would be over."

"... .. I'll refrain from asking her then."

"The price of the Kamidake is not cheap, it cost the budget of a major country ... No, it costs more than that. It means that your individual feelings might be completely ignored, so that is why I can't help but step in now on your private life like this."

"So, you think there might be a marriage for political reasons?"

"I don't know what will happen in the future, if you choose to marry someone I can at least guarantee for now that person will be approved."

"....." Seina was in a complex mood. This situation was caused by Seina's own selfish need to stay in space.

"But even if you returned to Earth today, that would not settle things." Seto looked at Seina.

"Huh!?"

"Depending on who you're positioned with, there will be enormous profits and at the same time there will be huge losses. Seina you're a force of nature but you are also one that can be harnessed... .. If you fall into the enemy's hand, things could be reversed. There's no reason to let go of something which could be dangerous so easily, don't you agree? This isn't the matter of taking advantage of you Seina, but rather the responsibility of those who are charged with maintain the power of the state."

"Does that mean I don't really have the freedom to choose?"

"There are things like that, but some things are not like that, Kiriko's team, for instance is currently attached to you as your assistants. But they are also the first candidates for a political marriage with you."

"What?! but!"

"I know this is a lot to take in, but I had to take this opportunity to do so. But at least know that those girls want to support you pure heatedly ... they are different from us."

*** * * Translators' note: She means Seto and Mikami who have their own political agenda to think about too. * * ***

"Huh!?" At that time, Seina noticed Seto's smile was about to burst into tears. It was the same expression that Kiriko sometimes made. It was a smile that looked exactly like the one Gyokuren showed him once before. "Seto-san! Seto-sama you were the first one who told me that I was needed, that's something that Kiriko didn't."

"Oh!! Yes, that's true. Thank you for reminding me...." Seto hugged Seina into her chest. It looked like a mother's embrace from the side, but Seina felt it was something different as Seto crouched over him and cried.

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"Oh, Seto-sama, it looks like you had quite the nice chat with Seina." Under the moonlight, Mikami was laying in the waves on the beach when she saw the Seto walking back from the interview. She noticed something was up and confronted Seto about it. Seto deflected her inquiry, but Mikami knew her well enough to know what she was upset about and joked that

maybe she should ask Airi or Washu to help her out with her problem. By this she meant having them assassinate Utstutsumi so she could marry Seina.

To which Seto replied, "I could never do such a thing... He's the father of my only daughter. Misaki would be heartbroken... hahaha... Well, I hope you're ready, tomorrow is your turn to interview with Seina."

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"Miah, Mia!" The next morning, Seina was woken up by Fuku. Last night he had stayed up all night thinking about what Seto had told him, he couldn't sleep.

"Thank you for coming to wake me up." He got up and looked at the fishing mechanism he threw into the sea last night. There were 299 species of rank S fish.

"Alright... these are going to be pretty delicious!"

The 299 kinds of Rank S fish were served as sashimi for dinner, and they boiled the heads of the big ones.

Ringo told Seina that rank S only signified the fishes were suitable for being eaten, it didn't mean anything about their rarity. In other words, the 299 species of Rank S fish he caught were a fairly ordinary catch, yet they were delicious fish.

"Good morning, Seina-sama, Fuku-chan."

"Oh, good morning Hakuren"

When he bowed to Hakuren, Seina looked up at the tree house. But there was no indication the others were up yet.

"Everyone's still sleeping, I got up early, to take a walk."

"Oh, I thought I overslept, Fuku woke me up."

"Was it because of what Seto said that kept you up?"

"It was surprising, no one had ever told me what was going on before that"

"I'm sorry, I had no choice in the matter, I was forbidden from talking about what she told you. Everyone else is still asleep because Seto was upset and so she made sure everyone else drank really hard all night."

"I see ... It seems to have been upsetting for her too, but if all the others are still sleeping it off, how are you okay Ms. Hakuren?"

"I ducked out quickly with Neiju-san when I noticed what was going on." In other words, she quickly ran and went to bed with Neiju behind a privacy wall.

“Ha ha ...is that so?”

“Miah, Miah” Fuku looked up at them while poking the fish that Seina caught.

“What's wrong, Fuku?” Fuku's stomach made a sound.

“Are you hungry? Well then, why don't you go to the kitchen and see if there's still food from last night?”

“Mia!”

“Seina, I will prepare breakfast soon, so please wait a bit.”

“I already ate, why go through the hassle?”

“Since I ran away last night, I need some ammo to get back in everyone's good graces. Besides, I know making breakfast will wake them all up.”

“Okay, then I'll help!”

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“Hakuren, I got it.” Seina handed her the bucket he brought from his room. It contained bivalves similar to clams. “I already washed off the sand, so you can use them as is.” He put the large number of shellfish he collected on the previous day in a big net and washed them in the sea.

“It'll be done soon. It's only miso soup, Seina please go set the table.”

“Roger that!” Seina ran off with dishes. Hakuren rinsed the shells with fresh water and put them in a pot of boiling water. When their shells opened the miso soup would be complete.

“Hun, Huhun ♪” Hakuren was humming.

“Myan, Myamamyam ♪” Fuku began to cry, to the tune of Hakuren's humming.

“eh?”

“Myan, Myamamyang ♪ Mia ??” Fuku suddenly stopped as Hakuren's song stopped, she looked curiously at Hakuren.

“Mia! Miah! Myan, Myamamyam ♪ Mia!”

“..... I was!?” Hakuren didn't even realize she had been singing. (Oh no! I don't know what to say.) Hakuren was the serious type, she didn't usually burst out into humming like that... actually she sometimes did but only when she was in a good mood. (Am.... am I happy?)

— — Don't make excuses for Gyokuren's feelings.

Suddenly, she remembered her words with Suiren yesterday.

— — Hakuren No, surely neither I nor Karen is concerned about Seina.

— I might find a reason to stay with Seina.

— If you can't find such reason, what will you do?

— The meeting with Seina this time, Seto's footsteps

— — — This is not majority vote, this is our individual decision to make, it is a thing our mind decides

Yesterday's conversation swirled around in her head, and an answer came to her.

“..... I'm happy I'm happy being in a group with Seina.” Tears overflowed from her eyes.

“Mia? Mia! Mia!”

“What's wrong, Fuku?” Seina heard her cries and ran over in a panic.

“Hakuren!?”

“Oh, I'm sorry, there's dust in my eyes ... but it's okay now.” Hakuren quickly wiped her tears by covering her face with a towel, then began to pour miso paste into the pot.

“Seina, will you bring the miso soup to the table? I'll bring the tea.”

“Okay, Fuku, come on.”



“Mia!”

Seina took the pot and headed to the dining room with Fuku. After seeing him leave, Hakuren smiled, and headed for the refrigerator to pick up the tea.

“..... like a Newlywed, just wait and see ~~~~~”

And there was the figure of Suiren looking at her with a jittery expression.

She rushed to cover her mouth to hold down her scream of surprise.

“I came because I smelled something nice. Imagine my surprise to find Hakuren singing a song. By the way, Seto sent me to check on you before waking everyone else up. So, I'm the only one here.” Suiren advanced on Hakuren.

“Um Suiren. I”

“I'll report to Seto that it will take some more time; she'll just have to wait a moment.” Suiren said. She started to leave the kitchen. “... Oh yeah, Karen told me to tell you something... she said, “I'm ready to go”

— Interview for Mikami —

“Good evening, Seina-kun.”

“Sorry to make you wait, come on in.” Mikami sat on the sofa.

Unlike Seto on the previous day, he expected Mikami's arrival but with it the narrow interview space was filled with a seemingly suffocating sex appeal.

“It's really comfortable here, I'd stay here forever if I could.”

“Thank you. I like it, too.”

“I wonder if your bed is this comfy.”

“Huh?”

“Sorry, sorry, I'll behave.” She said putting both elbows on the table which only emphasized her cleavage. The two of them in this closed space. She had a tempting power to her beauty comparable to Gyokuren.

“Hey, I hope you're just joking”

“... Looks like it, doesn't it?” she said tilting her head.

“Well, I guess I'll just leave and take a nap, so please ask Fuku to ... Waa!” Seina held down the shoulders of Mikami who tried to get up and he sat her down firmly.

“I won't let the women here just say so long and run away from these interviews.”

“Hmm?” Mikami's interest was piqued.

“ ... For me ... I want to know if you really feel that way I think... actually no, I definitely have absolutely no idea, I don't know, I know I'm adored ... but if I'm going to have to marry someone and they have to marry me. ...” Seina started talking but as soon he started talking about love, he lost all his momentum. That's because the words he said didn't seem realistic to him.

“... I'm sorry ... such a thing seems fake to me... like a fictional world less real than books and television, a fantasy world.”

“Did you hear from Seto-san about how important you are Seina?”

"I have heard that, but I have no real feelings towards it. I thought about it in various ways, but if you want to stop me from getting taken advantage of by other strange people, I can't help but wonder how many other ways are there ..."

"What do you mean?"

"... .. you could confine me, somewhere other than work there's castration brainwashing ... and a variety of other things." For Seina, those were all more realistic options than talking about love affairs.

"... .. Seina you poor thing..." Mikami was puzzled as Seina's tone gradually calmed down. She let out a big sigh and put her hand on her temple. It almost looked like she was about to cry. "It's true that there certainly are such opinions ... But I ... I would not forgive anyone for doing that, the same goes for Seto and Airi, and everyone who knows you Seina."

"Thank you but why ...?"

"Look! Raise your face properly and look at me." She put her hands on Seina's face and brought his face to meet hers, their eyes met, and she blushed. (... Ah, I'm sorry!) Mikami felt the urge to do bad things. Her heartbeat faster and her face got hot. Normally she could control it easily, but this was "Imuim". The aroma effect was beginning to take hold the past few days. A conflict raged in her as she stared into Seina's eyes.

(This child is my student! This child is my student! This child is my student!!) Mikami removed her hands from Seina's face and the effort required to correct her posture was great.

"I can understand your feelings Seina, we are not indifferent to your existence, and I think that it's sad that you think we would be okay if you just did not exist anymore. Think about how Fuku-chan would feel. "

"Ah....." Seina was the master of Fuku. She was Washu's daughter who Seina was given responsibility for. She would be devastated by his loss.

"Have you heard about Fuku's astral core?"

"... Yes."

"Then you at least know you have to take responsibility for Fuku-chan, don't you?"

"Well, I suppose that's right, isn't it?"

"Then the first step to that is to increase your own power so that child can remain safe."

"... Is that so? Honestly, I don't understand how you came to that conclusion."

"Because you decided to stay in outer space, you had various experiences, and even some losses. There were also meetings beyond that, good people, bad people, a lot of people. Even though

there are those who have tried to hurt you Seina, there are also people who have been there to protect you. Don't you think that those experiences have made you better?"

"... .. I am better, they were important experiences for me ... but ..." The problem was how far anyone could stand the burden his luck brought; how far would they go to protect him. It was horrible to think of it.

"It's not a waste of time to for us We don't think it's a vain effort. If any of us did we would have already left you Seina, but we won't give up no matter what comes."

"But how much trouble am I worth, What if I was replaceable, would you care about my life? Even if I am the only one, that can't be helped, but what if it meant you getting hurt by my bad luck"

— — — I still would love you. Mikami was about to shout. However, it couldn't be said with Kiriko and the others still having top priority. And at the very least, as Mikami was the principal of the GP Academy, it was not permissible for her to say that. As such, she should avoid situations that would make Seina dependent on her. The thing that Mikami could do at this stage was to accept her acceptance of a non-romance as Seina had accepted his selfish want to stay in space. Of course, it was impossible for her to accept it, but at least she had to think about it.

"Like Miki, you mean?"

"That's right." He was a little surprised of himself, but Seina said it clearly. Perhaps he would have hesitated to mention Miki's name in the past.

(... It seems that his time with Hiroshi in Kirche's space has had a good influence on him.) Mikami was relieved to see good results.

"But in the case of the Kamidake No. 1, you all came back fine, not only because of your experience but also because of the power of Kiriko's team."

"That's true ..."

"Love is the same thing as power. Seina, you are powerful, there are people who are going to oppose you, but with each of you helping each other you'll make it through. You don't have to protect everyone. It's impossible now, but with growth and experience, you will be able to You have always lived through your own bad luck, why don't you believe in yourself more?"

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Mikami was satisfied with her conversation with Seina as she quietly headed to the tree house. "Oh no, were you not able to talk with him how you wanted to?"

Seto leaned on the tree house's trunk under the moonlight with a look like of victory on her face.

“Ho ho ho ... Of course, I was... It was easy to go where I went, but it seems that you got him halfway there already earlier than I expected, yesterday.” They confronted each other and glanced at each other with fearless smiles.

“So, you're telling me that Ringo-chan should have no problems tomorrow right?”

“That's up to Ringo, now isn't it?”

“... ... I think that the root of his complex is deeper than I expected. I hope I can dig it all up by the last day with Kiriko.” Seto said.

“But Hiroshi's sessions with Seina seem to be going well, so there has already been some progress.”

“Yes I hope we can fix things on that end as well ... an AI with an Astral is indeed truly too rare ... Miki is the one that would fit him best... this is pretty awkward to ask but Should I consider Fuku as a candidate?”

“She still has a lot of work ahead of her and she is still just a baby, we don't know how she will turn out though.”

“If there are only pure thoughts in her head, she will be fine, but there's a possibility that she will turn out in the future like Widow ... although I doubt it.”

“In any case, in order to heal Seina's spirit, it's surprising that the talented personnel he has have not been enough.”

“That's true, but if we can get Seina to accept what Kiriko's team feels for him, the problem will start stabilizing...”

“Hope for progress tomorrow, it's certain that we are making progress little by little. Imuim's aroma effect seems to be stronger than I expected, so helping the girls detoxify a little might be nice.” Mikami seemed a little shy and she touched her lip with her index finger.

“Oh, is that so? They should be monitoring it at the monitoring station, I will look into it a little later. If we don't see any progress after the final round, should we consider thinking about extending the vacation?”

“That might have opposite effect. Seina will be confused if his feelings are too strong, he also needs time to organize his head a bit. It's impossible to resolve a complex formed from the time you were born overnight you know.”

“Yes, but this is a peculiar thing that was pioneered here, you're not worried about things getting out of hand, are you?”

“In that sense, I think Kiriko is an excellent watchdog.”

"There's no guarantee that a big calamity like the one with Widow will not happen. Kiriko-chan might not be able to hold back in this strange place."

"I don't have confidence in her myself, especially in the case of Seina, especially since my success rate has been tremendous."

"I don't feel confident either ... you had no problem with Mashisu-chan ... After this vacation you should work on Azusa."

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At the surveillance station it was like a battlefield, pirate ships were being trapped one after another.

"... Something seems off," Seto spoke to an officer.

"Yeah, yeah! Sorry, this has been very hard for us! We've been bombarded since he arrived."

"Should I ask Ringo-chan to let you borrow Honoka-chan? There's also the Kamidake here, so don't hold back."

"If had to resort to using such things, it would bring shame upon us! Don't worry, we've asked for cooperation from the GP. Is there anything we can do about things for now?"

"You can do personal scans, right? It seems that effect of the aroma is a little strong."

As soon as Seto asked, the station immediately started checking. "It seems that only Seto-sama and Mikami-sama's values are a bit stronger, all others are lower than normal values."

"Oh really? ... I wonder if I need to worry. The things that Kiriko brought in were properly processed right?"

"Yes."

"Well, then why are me and Mikami ...?"

"Because you aren't young women who get excited easily already, now if you don't mind... we're busy." The station shut off the communication as soon as he said that.

x x x

"Damn it ... the nerve of him." Seto kicked the trunk of the tree house in an upset manner.

"What's going on over there?"

"Nothing, it's just me and Mikami who are being overdosed, because "We aren't young women who get excited easily already..." how rude..."

"It is rude, but in general that can't be denied."

"Speak for yourself!"

"But you saw how quickly they rebounded after your booze rampage didn't you, ho ho ho."

"Do you think we should challenge them again tonight and see who wins?"

"... Well, I wouldn't condone such a thing ... but... it was rude of them to say that about us... ..."

"Okay then! Prepare yourselves young ladies!" Seto and Mikami laughed with a grin, they joined their arms together and climbed the path to the tree house while skipping.

Everyone got caught up in Seto and Mikami's drinking binge that night and none of them woke up until noon.

— Interview for Ringo —

"Seina, Thank you for inviting me here today."

"Welcome, make yourself at home." Seina prepared himself for tension, he had gotten accustomed to it from Seto and Mikami, but instead he felt tense in a different way.

"Thank you for taking care of my parents on the Earth." He already thanked her on Imuim's satellite station, but there was nothing else he could think of to talk to her about. She was an ordinary girl to him, like his sister Yoshiko, he was not confident that he would be able to have a decent conversation with her. She was a genuine Juraian princess.

"No, as I said before, it was not a big deal, compared to what Seina has done for us, I cannot help you enough."

"Oh, you must be exaggerating."

"It is not an exaggeration! For example, think of what would happen if your home planets entire debt was settled all at once, it's like having a surplus of money equal to that!"

"... ... That's sort of frightening, isn't it?"

"Yes! It is very amazing." Ringo held both hands up and emphasized it. Although Ringo described it as an example, it was far more in terms of monetary value, an amount not even comparable to the Earth's entire debt.

"Anyway, I am still glad. More than anything I was a burden to my parents for a long time, but thanks to everyone I have been finally able to help them. It feels good to do so."

"It is an honor to be able to help with that. I'm kind of curious... how was your mother OK with you enlisting in the GP?"

"My mother well..."

"Well, why?"

“Well... Well... Well... ... Because when I left junior high school, it seemed it would be impossible for me to receive any higher education or get a job in the future. Obviously, marriage wasn't a realistic goal ... so when the GP Academy offered to take me it must have seemed like a miracle to her.”

“I see, so she decided it was best to send you to whatever university would take you, I can see that...” Ringo said. “Have you heard from Seto, that you might be forced into a political engagement?”

“Well, yeah, I heard, but ...”

“I can understand why you're hesitant. You're afraid of getting involved with others. That's not the only a problem that you have, it's a problem for Ms. Airi, Ms. Seto and Mikami as well.”

“eh?”

“Seto is ridiculed as “The Devil Princess of Jurai” and she has many enemies both inside and outside who want to hurt her. Mikami is also a key person of Seniwa and Airi has a considerably unhappy past and she is a philosopher, a job the makes many people see her as a bad fit. I 'm not in that boat as much as those three, but from the standpoint of being part of Jurai's Royal Family there are things that I have to avoid getting caught up in in various ways. I remember I was abducted once when I was a baby.”

“You were kidnapped!?”

“Because of being born in a house linked to the royal family of Jurai, is just like being you Seina. It brings a negatively biased probability, we share the same problems. If I marry and give birth to a child, that child will also have the same misfortune. Of course, it can be said that not only my family but also our escorts and many of our subordinates. They all get involved in our trouble in a sense because we are royalty. It's a probability distortion born from the structure of the governmental hierarchy itself. In a sense, it is the same thing as a biased probability, in that it results in experiencing more misfortune than the average person.”

“That may be so ... but I would still hesitate to involve even someone like that.”

“Your concern Seina, is that your future fiancé will be forced to marry you contrary to your and their own will, correct?”

“Of course, it is, but it's also because I know it will make my future fiancé deal with struggles indefinitely... ...”

“Please don't close yourself off that way.” Ringo put her hands on Seina's. “If it was me!”

— I would love to support you forever! Ringo wanted to say... However, she hesitated to say it before Kiriko's group.

Ringo also agreed that it was better to have more people supporting Seina. Nonetheless, Ringo, unlike Kiriko's group and Hakuren's group, had always been on the side lines and had not overcome any hardship with Seina. There was insufficient persuasive power in her words to mean anything to Seina, there was no solid basis for Ringo's own resolution. It was impossible to deny that it could only be seen as just sympathy.

"... .. Seina's life has just begun, it's still too early to give up so please listen to Kiriko and the other girl's stories and think carefully."

"Thank you very much ... I will ..."

Ringo's words were only words, but the thought put in them was like an oasis in a desert for Seina who had been exposed to much harm. And above all, the warmth of his hand firmly held by Ringo began to melt Seina's stubborn feelings.

"Is that so?" Ringo had a full smile.

"Oh!!" Ringo's warm hands, and her smiles. Seina suppressed desperately the feeling rising in him, the impulse of wanting to hug Ringo desperately.

"Uhm, while were on this subject can I ask you a question?"

"Please, please ask me anything."

"... Ringo, haven't you suffered from your own position?"

"Of course, I have, I can say that without a doubt, but because I've seen what Seto has been through, I'd say it's relatively inconsequential."

"Is that good or bad ...?"

"Seina, would you rather be Airi-sama?"

"Oh, I see, it certainly could get worse, couldn't it?" Seina instantly understood the meaning of Ringo's words.

"Yes, it could. So please don't hesitate to contact me if there is something you need help with. Because things that can't be solved on the Earth can often be solved here."

x x x

"I don't care how much you ask; I won't tell you what I discussed with Seina today."

Kiriko was hounding Ringo when she got back. "What!? But ... why not?"

"It's a secret." Ringo said with a smile on her face.

Chapter Ten: Interview / Unexpected Disturbance

"Don't you think you should go look for more good luck items?" Komachi asked Seiryō.

"Really? Do you think so? ... Why Komachi?"

"Do I really have to explain why? The quality of the lucky goods is worse than I thought, there are a few lucky items, but not nearly enough."

"Well, that's a problem ..."

"Then go out and find more!"

"I guess there's no choice but to go."

"Can't we just buy more?" Alan tried to weasel his way out.

"Don't be foolish, we're going on a mission. The higher the risk, the higher the reward!" That being said... Seiryō was practically a cyborg he was practically invulnerable.

The others, not so much.

x x x

— Interview for Hakuren and Suiren —

"Thank you for your time today." Hakuren bowed gracefully and smiled.

"I always see you together with the others, it feels a bit strange to talk to you one on one."

"Is that so? It feels the same to me, is that how you see me though?"

"What do you mean...?"

"How do you talk with Seto-sama, Mikami-sama, and Ringo-sama? How is that different from how you talk to me?"

"....." With Seto, Mikami, Ringo there were clearly much more formal boundaries, but with Hakuren he was much closer. They had been together since he had first come into outer space.

"I'm sorry that I always inconvenience you"

"That's all? I'm not taking about how you see me as person, what do you think of me as a woman?"

"Well, that's uhm... Well... you're fun to work with and a good leader, you're not nagging but you're tough when it comes to making sure things get done, you do your job very well and I appreciate it ..."

"But how do you think of me as a woman?"

“Uhm, uh!... .. well.... you're a very attractive person!” At that time, Seina remembered the first time he met Hakuren. When she got caught up in Seina's luck and fell in the water, when she was wet, and took off her top to give it to him. Although now she was in swimwear under a robe, somehow her costume which was similar to that time reminded him vividly of that memory.

“I'm happy to hear that. To be honest, we've been with you since the beginning, but you've never made any advances on us, so I thought you found us unattractive.”

“Wait a moment! I don't what you mean by that”

“I mean that”

“No! Of course, I understand the meaning of your words, but I don't know why you would say such a thing because it's not like you and I are going out with each other Hakuren”

“Do you want to go out with me?”

“That's not the case! It's just, It's not worth it I am not qualified for such things.”

“Because of your bad luck?”

“Of course, of course, I was asked by Seto-sama, Mikami-sama and Ringo-sama, about this but it has always caused inconveniences to my family and the surrounding people, so I've thought about it for a long time. Of course, I know I need such things, but when I think how it would affect those I'm together with. I don't have that luxury ... More than that ... I don't have that choice.”

— — — — POW!

There was a Pain in Seina's head. It was quite painful.

“.....YOU IDIOT!” Hakuren shed large tears from her eyes as she stood staring at Seina. Then, she became shy, looked at her red hand, and clasped it. “.....I'm sorry.” Hakuren got up, turned on her heel and began to walk out of the room.

“.....” If he hadn't been bio-enhanced that blow would have shattered all his teeth.

He understood that his remarks had offended her, but to be honest, he did not know why they angered her so much. However, his heart ached beyond the pain of his head. The reason why was not clear, but at least it made him worry about the woman who was worried about letting herself cry in front of him.

“Hakuren-san, ...” He walked a couple of steps forward to catch up to her but stopped short.

— — Why am I trying to prevent her from leaving when I don't even know what she is angry about?

Although there was the option to just chase after her apologizing, Hakuren wouldn't be convinced by his apology, and he knew it... so he sat back down. An apology was meaningless if he didn't understand Hakuren's feelings.

He thought about it for about 30 minutes, but just got more confused. In front of him another girl appeared

".....Good evening"

"Waaaaa!"

Suiren was standing with Fuku. She surprised him.

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"Uhm, what's wrong, Hakuren why are you back so early!?"

Hakuren came home to the tree house crying which alarmed the others. She went to bed and said nothing, furthering everyone's confusion.

"No way, do you think Seina did something to her..."

"There's no way!"

"Well, this is Imuim, maybe Seina couldn't bear it any longer?"

"I'm surprised that he would do something to Hakuren-chan, but maybe the effect came on him too strong?"

"Don't say such a thing Seto! I believe in Seina!"

"Believing is a wonderful word, but your belief is my victory."

"Whaaa.... what do you mean!?"

"Although you say Seina isn't an adult yet, he's not a child, children have difficulty with physiological control, and we are in the environment called Imuim. That is, he's a wolf who has been made hungry. It would be impossible for you to say that a child could endure such an environment where sheep roam unprotected, but if he can control it, well that's his role as an adult ... and dare I say it... that would normally be your role."

"I wouldn't have to take on that role Seto if you would stop subjecting him to such stimuli."

"Weren't you going to take on that role?"

"Well, I thought I was going to be able... I thought that he would need such a thing, so if it came to that I had an antidote to the aroma made ... why?"

"Oh... .. so you weren't serious about what you said? You're a terrible friend."

"It was just an obvious measure to take!"

"I thought you would do such a thing, so... sorry but the medicine that you tried to sneak in to further your hidden agenda was replaced when the baggage inspection was conducted."

"What?!"

"Wow ... you are really awful, you know that!"

"How could you do that?"

"Ho ho ho ho ho ho!" They glared at each other, and sparks flew.

"... .. Please calm down, both of you."

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Kiriko and Seto flew at each other but stopped when Suiren, holding Fuku, unexpectedly stood between them. There had been no sign of her approaching, it seemed like she had just suddenly appeared in front of their eyes.

"Ms. Seto. I know we made arrangements already, but I'll be going to stay with Seina tonight. Kiriko, Hakuren is just over thinking things on a runaway loop as usual, don't worry."

"....." They nodded while staying frozen mid-fight.

"Since I'll be staying with Seina all night, I'll bring Fuku-chan with me." Suiren said, and she went down the stairs like a ghost.

"... .. Huh?" The two understood the meaning of Suiren's words after Suiren's footsteps were no longer heard downstairs.

"Wait a moment! Suiren!!"

"Wait no! This is good!" Seto came to hold back Kiriko who was trying to run down the stairs.

"Don't get in Suiren's way, Kiriko-chan, nothing bad is going to happen."

"But she's not coming home tonight! That means there going to spend the night together! Seina-chan and Suiren, together! All night ..."

"That's a good thing, we should celebrate. Let's make Sekihan!"

*** * * Translators' note: Red rice and beans made for celebratory occasions. * * ***

"Mikami-sama! Shouldn't you stop this situation as an educator!?"

"If you like, I can go bring them some contraception."

"Mikami-sama!"

"Actually, depending on how things went I was also supposed to stay overnight." Ringo said.

"Eh?" Kiriko froze with her mouth open. However, she recovered quickly, and glared at Ringo.

"Ms. Ringo! How could you do such a thing?!"

"Actually, I kind of wish I had done it after all."

".....eh?"

"Oh Ringo-chan, what a bold remark."

"..... But you, he, I!? Ringo-sama!"

"Kiriko, wait until your turn, and my words will make more sense then and you can judge what I mean then." Ringo put her face close to Kiriko's. "He's all right, she took Fuku-chan with her remember? I also don't think that Suiren feels that way about him." She whispered. Of course, it went without saying that Kiriko was still frozen in place.

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"Good evening, I'm sorry to bother you, am I bothering you?"

"... .. Uhm..." Seina was embarrassed by the unusually talkative Suiren, Fuku jumped out of her arms and came to Seina.

"Is everything alright with Hakuren? I uhm... I think I made her angry..."

"There was a huge fuss back at the tree house over why Hakuren was crying, but there's no need for you to worry too much, half of it was due to her usual runaway thinking."

"... What about the other half?"

"The other half was because of you Seina."

"Oh ... oh.... sorry, I'm sorry."

"Have you understood the reason why she was crying yet?"

"Because I think I said something she thought was wrong ... I think that there's no other choice though despite what she might think...!"

"I'd like to confirm something for a moment, Seina do you like men or women or both?"

"Eh!?"

"And do you like adults, older women, younger girls, little girls, or young people your own age?"

"I like ordinary adult women and of course girls the same age as me ... but ... Why are you asking that?"

"So, what about me? 1, I like you. 2, I do not like you. 3, I do not care." It was almost like a quiz question.

"What kind of question is that!?"

"When I came here, I declared to Seto "I won't return to the tree house tonight." That means that means I'll be here all night and all the next day."

"What!"

"If you wish I could stay further, I would be happy if you would sleep with me."

"... .." Seina had not anticipated such a move from Suiren.

"If you're worried because you're virgin, well I am too, but I have received training for when the time comes, so I understand the procedure."

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

"Yes?"

"What are you saying?! Ahhh! Of course, I can understand the meaning of the words you're saying, but where did these intentions come from and why did you bring Fuku into this." Seina lifted up Fuku as a shield.

"Miah?"

"Of course, we'll do it after Fuku-chan had gone to bed."

"No, that's not the issue ..."

"If you are disgusted by the idea, I don't intend to force you but the shock is too much to bear, I might commit suicide and toss myself into the sea."

"Don't say that, stop it! Are you kidding!?"

"I'm serious, and of course Hakuren, and surely Karen and definitely Gyokuren would do the same."

"... ..Are you just frustrated or what?"

"Yes, I'm frustrated, and I'm dissatisfied. I'm dissatisfied with the desire to slap you; I can understand why Hakuren hit you Seina."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry ... but why"

"Can't you believe our words? The time we have served you Seina has been short, but the events that we've been through during that time have been the richest part of our entire lives. Don't you believe me when I say you are loved?"

“... ..” To Suiren’s sincere expression, Seina finally had nothing at all to say.

“Hakuren may have gotten ahead of herself, but her feelings should be the same as mine.”

“... .. I'm sorry, I didn't notice at all. I'm really happy that you think of me in that way but ...”

“There's no need to make a decision right now, we're aware of how living with this probability bias has affected you, but I wanted you to know the meaning of why Hakuren was angry at you.”

“I see Very well, I understand.”

It was impossible to have any more misunderstandings, to make any refutations and to refuse to believe their feelings any longer. Honestly, he was puzzled, but he was also happy. So happy he was about to cry.

“Thank you, we're not children, we understand what our choice means, and we're prepared for it. While we can't affirm that we won't regret our choice in the future, nevertheless ... right now we have no regrets on our choice.” Suiren said. Seina stood up and bowed to her.

“I am tired from talking, so I will go back to being quiet for today, but are you sure you don't want to take me up on my offer?”

“Oh that It is a very attractive offer, but I also want to think about it for a bit ... I'm so sorry.”

“That's disappointing, well... please have a good rest and think about it for a while.” Suiren stood up and bowed, she waved to Fuku and Fuku waved back.

“.....Ah!”

Seina hastily pursued Suiren, to confirm that Suiren did not head towards the sea to kill herself. She went back to the tree house properly and he sighed in relief.

x x x

Kiriko noticed Suiren the next morning.

“Suu, Suiren!?”

“Good morning Kiriko, did you party hard last night?”

“Suiren did you come back early?”

“Yes?” Suiren tilted her head curiously.

x x x

Breakfast was set by Seto Mikami, and Ringo. Kiriko's team was distracted and unable to help.

“They're sure uptight, it's a pity.”

"I'd rather enjoy this weather then obsess over what happened with Suiren."

"Ho ho, maybe it was a mistake to send her in overnight?"

"Suiren was also surprised when I mentioned the idea ... but she was eager to do it."

"I feel like her personality has changed... she's become rather bold lately, did something happen to her on Earth?"

"Washu, she made a brief adjustment to her bio enhancement, so it would stabilize. I think though it might just be the aroma effect."

"Even so, she dropped an outrageous bomb on Seina, didn't she?"

"Maybe that was due to his luck? ...This situation could get fun."

Seto and Mikami glanced from the kitchen, they looked out at the situation brewing with Kiriko's team.

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"I was told when Suiren came home ... but to be honest, I didn't notice her at all." Amane said, Ryoko nodded.

"How about you three?" They asked Karen.

"We don't know when she came back either, we didn't notice anything. I woke up to find Kiriko and Suiren talking already ... "

While saying that, Karen looked at the tree house. Suiren and Hakuren were still in the tree house where they were grooming themselves for the day. Suiren was helping Hakuren who was still dragging behind from the shock of yesterday.

"Why? Should I ask Suiren directly why she came back early?" Gyokuren asked while reading a book.

"I have! But she won't answer, neither will Seto-sama or Mikami-sama... it's not like I'm asking something top secret!"

"Well then, you should just ask Seina." Amane said, all eyes other than Gyokuren were directed to Kiriko.

"..... Why me!"

"Naturally it should be you, since you say you're Seina's guardian all the time."

"Even so! To ask Seina-chan such a thing ... "

"Well, it's definitely something that could be hard to hear ..."

"If you know anything about what happened to Seina and it's bad, I'll never forgive you!"

"Oh, speak of the devil... Seina's coming over!" Amane said as she diverted her eyes.

Seina greeted them. "Good morning ... Um, is Ms. Hakuren?" Seina glanced at Kiriko a bit awkwardly.

"She's in the tree house. If you want to talk, I think that she won't be coming out for a while, so please go get her." Kiriko calmly said smiling falsely.

"... Oh, I see... Yes..." Seina headed for the tree house to escape from the tension he felt there.

Kiriko watched him head off and as soon as he was gone, she breathed a big sigh as if she had been under water the whole time.

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"Ah!" Suiren came out of the house. Seina saw her and jumped back about a meter and froze in an upright position. His face was bright red and sweat started to flow like a waterfall from it. But Suiren just smiled and bowed as usual.

"Good morning. Hakuren will be coming down soon."

It was hard to say whether it was coincidental or deliberate, but she gently touched Seina's shoulder with hers as she passed by. Like a cat up against someone's leg. Of course, it was done softly and at an angle so that Kiriko and others didn't see.

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—— Interview · For Karen ——

"Thank you for having me here today." Karen waited at the entrance like a dog that expected a walk. She looked up at Seina from a low place and lowered her eyes to brighten them. It gave off a feeling that made him want to hug her.

"Please come inside."

Karen was the most easy-to-talk woman on his staff except for Kiriko. Her friendly and colorful personality was usually neutral, and she gave off the feeling of being like a close male friend, but today the two were alone in a private space. It smelled like Gyokuren and Amane, but it seemed to be more suffocating, but although there wasn't any sign of it, there was still enough femininity in Karen's appearance for Seina to get nervous.

"Thank you very much for your help with my parents on Earth."

"Oh, no, thank you for bringing me there."

"It's been a long time since I have seen my parents happy like that, and it was the first time I saw them have customer's... Even though I had to stay at the house... Oh, I remember when we

looked through those old photos, I saw many of my parent old friends in there, but it seems they have become estranged with my parents since I was born ...”

“I understand people's pain well. I've always been smart and have some strengths in that department. From what I heard from the employees and your parents, I'm sure that they just want what's best for you and to help you succeed. They don't hate you for your bad luck Seina.”

“Well, I glad to hear you think so.” Seina a said with an ashamed look down.

“How did you like the country? I know there wasn't much to do but you didn't hate it did you?”

“Oh, no, I like places like that, I like watching rice fields, and the mountains, even watching the small fish swim in the streams ... Oh, I meant to ask you about something Yoshiko-chan showed me, on the Earth's TV there was a program ...”

“Did you find a show you like?”

“Yes, I liked it on the program where huge humanoid weapons going into battle”

“A mecha anime? It must seem strange to you, what an unnatural shape for a weapon”

“Oh, no, I think that shape is more interesting than anything as a weapon.”

“Well, even on Earth, it looks like only Japan thinks of such things ... Even so, it's a bit strange. So, Karen are you interested in mecha anime? There are quite a lot ...”

“Do you like mecha's Seina?”

“To be honest, piloting a huge robot is a man's wildest dream!” Seina got super enthusiastic but calmed himself “... ehhem But isn't that bit strange?”

“No, I like it too. I'm sorry if I made you feel awkward about it, but actually my country has the same tastes as you do.”

“What! Your country has huge robots!” Seina's face lit up, his eyes were filled with excitement.

“Yes, but we don't use them as regular weapons, but for ceremonial purposes.”

“Oh... I feel that I understand why.”

“And only by chosen soldiers, they are specially selected soldiers, so to speak, they become like celebrities. Riding a robot guarantees that they're seen as leaders ... It's almost the same as being you Seina... .. so ... a lot of kids feel the same way you do about the mechs.”

“So, they seriously have huge robots ... wait, where is your country, Karen?”

It was a fantasy product on Earth, but there was no reason not to get excited when she said that it existed in reality. Seina gazed at Karen as if to devour her.

"My country is well.... in reality it does not belong to the Galactic Federation, it's far away.... in the Space Pirate's sphere of influence"

"What! How are you ever going to get back to that country? How did you get here?"

"I can't go back to that country ... Actually, I wanted to manage the damage of the Space Pirates somehow, so the four of us went to Jurai and became Seto's subordinates."

"Oh, are the rest of Hakuren's team from the same country?"

"Our country of origin is different, but we have known each other for a long time ... but this thing is something that no one besides the four of us can know ..."

"Well, then why can you tell me such a thing?"

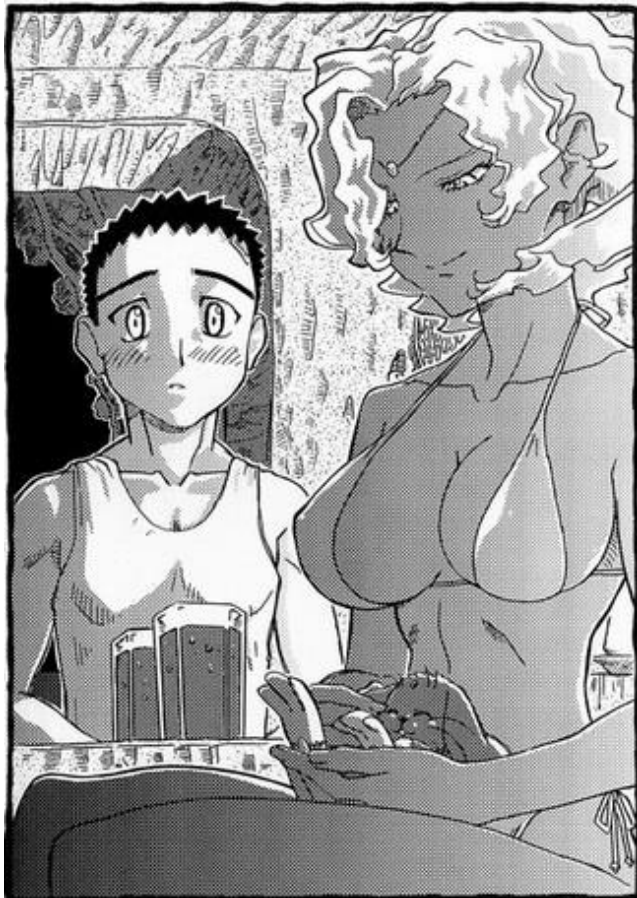
"Seina, I wanted you to know. I know Seto might already know, but please don't tell her ..."

"Oh, of course, I will only talk about it with you, your secret will be safe."

"Thank you."

"Well then, I have to work hard so that you can return home soon." Seina said.

"I'll help you as much as I can." Karen replied.



"If we can go back to your hometown, please show me the robots to me."

"Yes." Karen nodded happily at the bright glitter in Seina's eyes.

— Interview · For Gyokuren —

"Good evening."

"Ah!" Seina who stood at the entrance, found himself staring at the moonlight lit Gyokuren, he lost his breath. Although he was quite familiar with her, Gyokuren in the moonlight was still breathtakingly beautiful and fascinated him, it felt as if his soul had left his body.

"... .. Miah, Mia!"

".....! Eh? Fuku??" Seina was finally aware Fuku had been desperately calling him.

"Am I intruding?"

"Oh, no, sorry! Please come inside." Seina quickly invited Gyokuren in.

The tension in the air became thick and the room felt stuffy. The reason was Seina was likely to fly out of control if he wasn't careful. Without the presence of Fuku whom Gyokuren held, he was not confident as to whether he can bear such tension.

"Wh why, did you bring Fuku?"

"It seemed like things would feel strange if it was just you and I, Seina-sama"

"Eh?"

"So, I asked Fuku to come with me, or would you prefer if it was just the two of us?"

"Ah, well... .. I'm glad you brought her."

"That's good, I was worried she might feel like a third wheel." She gently stroked and held Fuku.

(If we ever got married and had a child, would she be this way with them)

Fuku hugged Gyokuren. She seemed to be very happy. Gyokuren's expression looking at Fuku was really meek, and she had a completely different atmosphere than usual. Coupled with her unrivaled beauty, she looked stunning.

Although Gyokuren doubled in charm at night, her figure illuminated by the light of the lantern caused a wave of nostalgia and reminded Seina of his mother somehow. A mother nursing Seina who was in bed after getting hurt. Before he met Kiriko, she still wanted to cry, but she worked hard and looked at Seina with a bright smile on her face. That mother.

(This isn't even fair.) Seina's heartbeat began to sound like a fast bell. Seina managed to breathe deep, trying to calm himself.

"Gyokuren do you ever get dissatisfied with your current life or work?"

"I'm satisfied enough, Seina's place is comfortable, and everyone is kind."

"How do you like your work? I know I must cause various inconveniences for you but is there anything I can do for you to make it better?"

"Your place for me is very comfortable."

"Oh, then I guess that's that But it's hard work, isn't it? We're fighting a lot and there's a lot of times your life is put in danger."

"I'm just glad that I don't have to watch my back, I have others to do that for me now."

"Eh?"

"It's not a big deal anymore for me now, but I had no friends to help support me before I met Karen, that's all it is."

"Oh, is that so?" He had a hunch that she was hiding a strange story behind that statement. But if Gyokuren didn't want to talk about it, he didn't want to pressure her or give her bad feelings by asking her.

"Ugh ... I know that's a half story, isn't it?" Gyokuren said. She looked right at Seina and then said, "Just know that I'm happy being able to stay by your side Seina, all of us together like this is wonderful." She said, looking into Seina's eyes.

"Oh!!" At that moment, Seina grew lightheaded.

"So, I'm very happy now ..."

Suddenly Seina's consciousness disappeared, he was overcome with intense sleepiness while listening to the comfortable voice of Gyokuren. Whether it was from the fatigue of everyday life or the extreme tension. Seina didn't remember what happened to him afterwards. All he remembered was the next morning, when Fuku poked him awake, he noticed he was asleep on the bed - that's it.

x x x

Gyokuren who came back from seeing Seina was in a very good mood. Her happy smile gave Kiriko a suspicion similar to fear.

"Karen, do you think anything is wrong?"

"This is the first time I've ever seen Gyokuren so happy ..."

The aura of Gyokuren who seemed to be extremely happy wasn't evil in the slightest, but exactly like that of the aura of a Goddess descending, they were hesitant to disturb her.

Kiriko asked around but no one was willing to disturb Gyokuren's happiness to find out more. Like a Goddess, they were unwilling to come close to her or get in her way. It was dangerous to go too close to Gyokuren's heart, and everyone there was familiar with that fact.

"Seina ...already seems to be sleeping."

Seina's room, which could be seen from the tree house, was no longer lit.

"We have no choice but to wait till tomorrow, Gyokuren will be calm by then, and we can judge from Seina's appearance."

"Yeah, you're right." Seto and Mikami were drinking while watching Kiriko panic.

"Every night here, an interesting sight is seen, I don't think I'll ever get bored. I wonder what drama we'll see tomorrow." Seto soon went over to greet Kiriko's people to start a full-blown party.

x x x

“Good morning, Seina, ♡” The next morning, all eyes were concentrated on Gyokuren. Gyokuren, of course, knew about that and so she greeted Seina as he went to retrieve the fish in the trap as he did every day.

“Oh, good morning ... I had a lot of fun last night, but that story seemed to be only halfway told ...”

“You were tired, I talked about everything I wanted to talk about, and I was satisfied because I was able to see your restful sleeping face.” Gyokuren talked loudly so that she could be heard by Kiriko who was eavesdropping.

“That's good is that what happened? Did I fall asleep?”

“I carried you to bed afterwards, Fuku was tired too, so I left her with you.”

“Oh, is that so?” Seina breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time Kiriko did too.

While remembering last night, Gyokuren smiled a superb smile with no evil intent in it. Of course, there was a little secret in what Gyokuren told him. The little secret was that to get Fuku to go to sleep she laid next to Seina with Fuku in between them till Fuku went to sleep.

Chapter Eleven: Back to Imuim, the Second Half



Eight days had passed since Seina came to Imuim.

Seto and Mikami were lying on the beach, watching how the other girls played in the ocean. Seina continued to capture fish and shellfish eagerly as usual.

"They seem to be having a good time ... Seina also looks happy."

"He keeps capturing a treasure trove of food for us, and there are plenty of different kinds every day."

"Do you think you would ever want to have a child with Seina?"

"I don't know about that, but I may be happy to just go live as one of the harem if things are just like this."

"I didn't think you'd ever say such a thing ... I admire that."

"Today is Neiju's interview, right?"

"Yeah... What shall we do while that happens?" Seto got up quickly. "Let's get ready for dinner."

— Interview · For Neiju — — —

"Good evening, Seina-oniichan." Like Gyokuren on the previous day, Neiju also came accompanied by Fuku. While holding Fuku, Neiju came in front of Seina, and looked into his eyes.

"... What... Is something wrong?"

"Yeah! And it's been that way for quite some time."

"What's wrong?"

"Before I tell you that, I have something to tell you Onii-chan ... No, I have something to tell Seina."

"Well, what is it? What's the story? Would you like to sit?" Seina pointed at the sofa and sat on the other side. Fuku jumped out of Neiju's hands and into Seina's arms. But Neiju stood still, opposite Seina.

"Neiju-chan?"

"Hey Seina, how old do you think I am?" To that question Seina instantly understood what Neiju wanted to say.

"... Recently I have come to believe that you are the same as Washu-san, Neiju-chan."

"Well, I'm different from Washu-sama, my body was Larva Fixed, that is to say, I was fixed at this age."

"But why did they do such a thing?"

"They did it in order to increase the mystery around me as a shrine maiden and in order not to let my powers develop, so they could puppet me as they desired."

"Huh!?" And suddenly the atmosphere of Neiju changed, the small space became a cathedral.

"Miah?" Fuku looked around from around the gap of Seina's hands.

".....Ah." Seina remembered the atmosphere. He first saw it when they parted ways with the Kamidake No. 1, when he first saw Neiju.

"I can control the collective consciousness of people. Of course, I cannot completely change people's consciousness, but I can steer it towards a certain direction, so to speak. They used my sacredness as a shrine maiden to dominate people with propaganda and as the shrine maiden I complied, it's a common story really."

In other words, they instigated people's preferences in the direction of the favorable ruling party.

"To use you as a puppet ... Oh, so is that why you have the body of a child?"

"A child's body has no mental strength or physical strength. It is easy to control even if they're rebellious. I've lived like this for almost 500 years, it's actually pretty funny that I call you Seina-oniichan."

"But compared to five thousand years old like Seto, or Washu's twenty thousand years, I feel like that's not that much, so please don't feel like you're that old ...you're only as old as you feel."

"Still, I am much too old to be referring to you in such a way."

"Oh!! ... Do you hate yourself for being this way Neiju?"

"My Larva fixed body was not used for good. I can't change my age as I please like Washu-sama and Mikami ... Even if I look ok, I feel somewhat distorted. Well ... there is a feeling that ... Well ... The figure in front of you Seina is that of a child, even if that is objectively what I am, it feels a bit off."

"You seem to be fine to me."

"Even so, it feels unnatural, maybe you've felt something similar?"

"It's true that I have felt strangely mature, I guess that might be the same as you. It feels inappropriate though and is due in a way only to my probability bias ..."

"That ... I won't deny."

“... .. But in the last few days, I've talked to Seto-sama, and well, now I know Well, let's just say various things ...” Recalling the things he had experienced so far, Seina could not stop his face from turning red.

“I have parts of my childhood that are missing completely I think for you Neiju, it's probably the same. I think that part of Neiju and the grown part of Neiju are living together.”

“Good, then I am the same as you Seina”

“When I was with Yoshiko on the earth, it felt very natural, so I thought it was probable.”

“Oh, well ... maybe.” The expression of Neiju got brighter.

“I wanted to enter the academy's elementary school. I am interested in finally getting to live that normal kind of life, but Airi says that me being involved with the Kamidake, as a child, would be a troublesome thing to the outside world. That's why I've only been admitted to the elementary school as an alibi ... But now that I think about it, I think that the reason I decided it is that I talked to Yoshiko and her friends on Earth.” Neiju remembered the mood when she was talking with Yoshiko and smiled happily. It was a childlike, obedient smile.

“Sounds fun.”

“... .. Well? Yeah, it will be fun, at least I think it'll be fun... Hey Seina-san No, Seina-oniichan, can you still call me Neiju-chan, like always? I want to part with being Neiju the shrine maiden.”

“Yeah, sure thing Neiju-chan.”

“Mia!” Fuku who jumped out of Seina's arms onto the table and happily seemed to go back and forth between Seina and Neiju.

— Interview · For Ryoko — — —

“Good evening, Seina.” Ryoko stood at the entrance with a delicate look.

“Please have a seat, Ryoko-san.” Seina greeted Ryoko like everyone else.

“.....”

“.....”

The two were staring at each other silently, but it was Ryoko who broke the tension first.

“Ahh ~ ~ ~, I can't take this awkward silence any longer, say something.”

Although her figure was Ryoko, her tone was from Erma. Seina was unleashed from tension and relaxes as if relieved.

“Is it strange for you Seina for me to speak like Erma in the form of Ryoko?”

"No, I can feel that Ryoko and Erma are the same person, I like it."

"Oh, is that so?" Ryoko blushed like she was a little surprised. "I'm happy," she muttered as if hiding her words from Seina.

"Well then..., Ryoko you were a Captain, weren't you? I didn't have much training leading up to becoming one as you know, if there is any advice you can share, if you have some, I would like you to tell me. "

"It's okay, you would be confused even if you hadn't become a Captain so suddenly, but you will still just have to gain experience the old-fashioned way. There are many parts to being a Captain that cannot be explained by mouth. This interview is part of that as well, I think that there's nothing that important to tell you, just don't be impatient. And it's better not to show how unsettled you are in front of your subordinates, always try and be dignified."

"I see. I understand."

"In your case Seina you're still inexperienced in human relations, but I think that in battle though you're amazing, I think that your judgment is wonderful."

"Thank you very much but knowing how it got that way, makes me feel a bit complicated."

"You know, it is a rare opportunity for the two of us to be able talk one on one. So today Seina, if you don't mind would you allow me to have a small consultation with you?"

"Of course. What is it you want to talk about?" To Ryoko's serious look, Seina corrected his posture.

"... .. Hey Seina, do you like Ryoko and Erma? Which one do you prefer?"

"Huh! Whichever you are... .. I like both ...?"

"I should have done more explanation ... I'm sorry ... Normally my transformation ability is just a change in shape. But when I change into Erma, it's a genetic level change. My genes hold a switch between the genes for Ryoko and the genes of Erma and I can change that switch at will."

"Switch?"

"When one of the cells is expanded and activated, the other contracts and stops its activity, each cell sort of swallows the partner one, so that it won't get detected in a normal genetics check. When a sample is separated from the main body, the swallowed cells die, they're absorbed and no remnants are left. This was an ability added to infiltrate the Academy, but you see the problem is... even my eggs are like that."

"Wait that means that even your children can do it?"

“Yes, since I am originally a Balta, I normally keep my figure fixed as Ryoko ... To be honest though, I also like my appearance as Erma I have a big attachment to her since I spent such a long time as her. Of course, I can fix it to remove it permanently, but the Erma genes will die.”

“So, The opposite case is the same thing but with Ryoko ...”

“Well yes... and I'm lost...which one do you like Seina?”

“You would decide that based on my opinion? Such a heavy decision is truly one I can't make ...”

“.....”

It was a long-awaited confession for Ryoko, but it was impossible for Seina to choose. Of course, Ryoko herself knew that she just wanted him to say it.

“Even If you can, I like both Ryoko and Erma”

“I still have both of their gifts.” She said, showing him the pearls he bought her with his first salary. “Would you rather I have both bodies like Mikami-sama? Ha ha ha”

“Huh! Oh yes! That sounds good!”

“What! Seriously? But I told you ... hmm... maybe I can find a way so that I can control them both at the same time ehehehe.” It was a face that was considering something sick ‘n pervy.

(When Ryoko makes this kind of face, all I can see is Erma) Even if it was with a pervy grin, Seina was glad that Ryoko had on a happy expression.

“Um well let's not make that decision right now, I think that I should decide by thinking it over for a little while longer ...”

“Well, it's impossible to do right away.”

“That's true. That's definitely true. Ha ha ha”

“But at that time, Seina, take responsibility ♡” Ryoko said with a full smile.

“... About what ...?” But Ryoko's full smile blew away his care for the answer.

—— Interview · For Amane ——

“Seina!” She said coming in holding a bottle of liquor.

“Wait a moment, I won't be drinking any alcohol here!”

“Who said any of it was for you Seina?”

“No! No! I don't want to talk to an Amane whose drunk!”

Amane's overwhelming appearance would shine through even a natural disaster. But with regard to the beauty of her personality, her being drunk was a different story. He didn't not want to talk to her like that he wanted to talk to her with an inner beauty that matched her appearance.

"There are things I can't talk about without getting intoxicated."

"Even if you have such a heavy story, telling it to me being drunk won't help! I can't handle you like that! If that's what you need, tell it to Seto-sama and Mikami who are far more experienced in dealing with this than me, they're over in the other tree house."

"You not being experienced won't be a problem, you should just have a shot with me that will clear up your troubled face."

"Please stop acting like Airi-sama."

"Don't be so mean. I'd like to think that you and I have a relationship where we can talk this informally. Don't make me feel like I'm not your friend, just because there are things that I need to get out with a bit of momentum."

"What kind of story did you intend to tell me that has to be sped up though drinking?" Seina asked, amazed, but he agreed that Amane should be able to talk with him informally like a friend of the same sex. But from Amane's point of view, he was a young boy, and from Seina's she was an older woman. Moreover, it was impossible to say that her beautiful appearance and glamorous limbs wouldn't cause strange feelings. (When she's drunk, she looks even more feminine) Seina breathed a big sigh.

Amane's beauty essentially overwhelmed the viewer, but conversely, it was like the divine in that it made one feel like they couldn't possibly touch her. It had the power to make him hesitate to even embrace such delusion. Amane's disappointing behavior didn't help his being anxious about it.

"Are you dissatisfied with working with me Amane?"

"I can't answer you objectively, I can't answer from my heart. It is necessary to ease my tension and make it easy to talk."

"Is that so but if you're drunk on sake, you won't be able to do that."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah."

"So, what do you want to talk to me about Amane? Is it about a romantic relationship or a sexual story?"

"Oh!? No way did I just hear you say what I heard you say Seina? No way, I'm surprised." Amane seemed to be happy rather than being surprised.

"I've gotten used to being around Seto-sama and Mikami. I guess you could say I've become desensitized. I'm a bit surprised myself." Needless to say, Imuim's aroma's effect was also boosting this.

"Yeah well, Seina you're almost correct ♡."

"What even draws you to me, I'm a man who has never had any romantic experiences."

"I haven't had a single one either."

"Amane, how is that, you're very beautiful."

"I don't feel sorry for my behavior, but I'm happy to tell you Seina, have you already forgotten about my stalker?"

"Stalker? Seiryō sensei!"

"Because of him there were no men who would approach me, it didn't help that I had overprotective parents. I've lived quite a gray and drab sheltered life."

"I see but ..."

"But what?"

"But Seiryō sensei isn't around anymore, isn't it possible for you to find someone?"

"There's no more of that fool, but now you're here Seina."

"I'm sorry, if I could make people quit liking me, I would have already done that with Airi..."

"Oh, whatever!! Just take responsibility already!"

"Responsibility responsibility for what?"

"Don't act like you don't know." Amane poked him with her elbow and stared at him.

"I don't know... .. what ...?"

"....."

"... .. uhm uh A-Amane?"

Her beauty was overwhelming. Just like Gyokuren's, he seemed to be trapped just by staring at her.

"I remember it even now, when you and I first kissed."

"Oh!!" He regained his track of thought. "What about it! Why would you remember that? It was just CPR. How is that a kiss?"

"If it wasn't your first kiss, doesn't that mean you're first kiss was with Kuisu?"

"W-w-w-w-w-what, what!" Seina turned red and silent. But Amane was blushing.

"I want to talk like this, but I need to drink to get it out."

"... .. I can see why, but if you do get more drunk, I'm scared of what else you might say."

"Hm do you think it will be any worse than what you heard from the others over the previous days?" But Amane didn't know what the others had talked about with Seina, but she saw a clear change in how Seina interacted with them.

"I don't think they it will be bad, but I'm scared the scale of what you tell me will be bigger."

"So, are you afraid to hear it, or afraid to have to accept it?"

"Well, I'm not sure how either of those choices is wrong."

"Do you know why Kiriko is your last interview?"

"Somewhat... I have an idea."

"We're candidates for you Seina, chosen by those like Seto, but we don't mind."

"... .. It's just a lot to take in, I guess." When it came to marital affairs, Seina hadn't even thought to think about the feelings of his partners before this. There were advantages in Amane, but Amane had disadvantages too.

"I don't think there's a real need to think about it too seriously, it's not like it's going to happen anytime soon. It's just Seto's speculation for the time being, but it helps us get to know each other."

"That makes me feel a little easier about it, I think that might not be such a bad thing."

"Oh Seina. We know what kind of person you are, and we know what it's like to live with you ... And for us ... at least for me, I am not interested in returning to living any other way. In other words, I like you purely for you Seina."

"... .. Amane." With those words alone, his face practically ruptured it turned so red.

"I don't have time to get bored when I'm with you Seina, and that's pretty important." It was words close to confession of love and Seina could feel it.

"Oh, thank you."

"So, are you going to take responsibility? I would like to know for the future ... if you did that would be great, but if you won't, I don't mind." Sadly, Amane's behavior was a thing that made this situation far from romantic.

"Please ask me again at a later time."

"Why when we've already come this far?"

“Normally, I'd be happy to say yes. But when you are drunk you resemble Airi, and I don't want to take responsibility for that.”

“Fine... I guess you're right, OK. I'll be more careful from now on.” Amane brought her face close to Seina and kissed him.

Seina, was surprised by the tickling feeling, Amane's good smell, her contradictory beauty and her acting unexpectedly. “A-Amane-san??”

“Well then, that was a proper kiss now, wasn't it?” Amane said looking shyly at Seina.

“.....” It came as a complete surprise to him. Seina was fascinated by Amane and unable to make a sound.

“Well then... I guess I'll go get Kiriko. See you later ... Seina.” Amane said before she left the room.

— Interview · For Kiriko —

“Oh Seina ~~~” Amane said from outside with a light tone.

“Amane-san? Again? But it's Kiriko's turn ...”

At the entrance, a tipsy Amane stood holding a struggling Kiriko under her arm.

“~~~ Package delivery~~” She pushed Kiriko towards Seina right onto the couch. “Well then I'll need your thumbprint!” Amane said, hugging Seina and pushing herself into him, it was an easy-to-understand gag.

“What!?” Seina quickly struggled out of Amane's grip.

“If you don't like it, let us know and we will ship it back! See you later ♡” Amane quickly left the room.

Seina calmed his mind while taking a deep breath and looked at Kiriko. Kiriko who was wrapped in tape looked like a mummy. Amane must have drunkenly wrapped her up before dropping her off. It was a versatile film used for fragile goods and sometimes for medical use. To remove it he had to register his biometrics and operate the release switch. He looked at Kiriko's body lying there on her back, but there was nothing like a place for that anywhere to be seen.

“Sorry, give me a moment is it here?”

When he moved Kiriko's body he found a registration plate in the form of a handprint on a black frame on her butt. In other words, he would have to place both hands there.

“uhm maybe, Neiju...no Ringo... maybe Karen ... no, that won't work.” There was no doubt that the tree house had become full of drunks. He couldn't think of anyone to call for the time being.

“Oh well ... Kiriko, I'm sorry!” Seina lowered his head and apologized for what he was going to do, then saw Kiriko's eyes. Kiriko gently and quietly responded in agreement.

“Well then let's go.” While breathing deeply, Seina moved into position to put his hand on the plate making sure to focus on the plate using only as much force as necessary for his hand to register.

“Boooo! Hold your hand firmly! Really rub it in, make it feel like a massage!” An error sounded in the voice of a drunk Seto.

Normally he would hesitate here, and try to find other ways, but Imuim's aroma effect made him a bit impatient.

“I'm sorry, I'll make it up to you later!” Apologizing to Kiriko, he firmly touched the plate on her buttocks. After several seconds he began to move his hand like he was massaging it, and the registration ended the chime tone.

“Whew” Seina breathed a sigh of relief. He removed his hand from her. A few seconds after that an authentication switch emerged from Kiriko's body and he touched it as instructed.

“Hey!, what the” It flickered and new ones flashed on to vital points on Kiriko on her back, both sides, the neck, and the buttocks, and Kiriko could feel it every time he pushed them.

“Please bear with me, I'm sorry.” Seina poked them but despite his efforts to remain neutral he was a bit thrilled by it.

“You should move her to the table now, please put her face up.” It was Mikami's voice this time that gave instructions in a joyful voice.

“I'm sorry!” Seina moved her.

“.....What the?” The authentication switch wasn't displayed anywhere.

“Is that all? oh.” He noticed an authentication switch on Kiriko's lips. At the same time, Kiriko locked eyes with him, and he couldn't take his eyes off of her.

— Silence.

It was like the sound had disappeared from the world.

“.....” Slowly Seina extended his right index finger to the authentication switch. Their hearts beat faster. The moment the softly extended index finger touched the authentication switch on the Kiriko's lips, the restraint film was scattered.

“.....” Seina and Kiriko stared at each other for what seemed like forever until Seina retracted his hand that was touching Kiriko's lips.

“Sorry!” Kiriko got herself up in a hurry.

"Are you OK? Does it hurt?"

x x x

"Seto, he's done with the release ~ ~" Neiju said she danced around the room throwing confetti.

"Oh, that was quick... who had the closest time?"

"Yay! I did, I did!" Amane cheerfully raised her hand.

"Well, then here's your prize! Mikagami's newest batch of sake."

"Wow ~ ~ ~ Yes, a whole bottle of Shinju sake! I'll down it all at once!" Amane's dream was to do the same thing that a previous angry Kiriko had done on Jurai.

x x x

"Wow that was an ordeal." Seina and Kiriko were sitting side by side, on the megaliths farthest away from the tree house. It was too embarrassing for them to stay in that room and too awkward.

"This place has been nothing but trouble." Kiriko worriedly looked at the state of the wet towel that was on Seina's head.

"I feel a bit tingly, but it has become much easier to think clearly."

"I'm sorry, it was because of me, sorry about that."

"I'm the one who should apologize"

"It's not your fault Seina ... Well ... Let's just drop it. There's no point in being upset about what they did."

Kiriko felt the excitement of Seina over her back and was excited by being touched by Seina. Up until now, Kiriko had been afraid of such a relationship, even disgusted. But she didn't think that he really hated what he just had to do. As a result, the earlier event canceled Kiriko's embarrassment. She even had such a refreshed feeling that somehow her worries had passed. She felt like she did when she was young when she thought purely of Seina.

"The stars sure are pretty."

"It looks like there falling down, the stars seen in space are also beautiful, but the stars seen from the planet are a bit different."

"How?"

"The stars seen from space are clearer and even awesome, but the stars seen from the planet are ..., Well, it's hard to explain."

"Is it because space is a world of death for people and the world on the planet is a living world?"

“Yeah! Something like that.”

“By the way, I've heard some interesting stories. They say all people who have settled in the universe don't like the sound of nails on a blackboard.”

“Well, I know I hate, it what about you?”

“Rather I've heard the people who settled the universe essentially instinctively dislike it rather than physiologically, spaceships and stations are places of life right? The outside is the world of death, nails on a blackboard seem to resemble the sounds of the outer shell of a spaceship or station being scraped off, so it seems that they hate it instinctively.”

“Indeed, as an Earthling I've always wondered why that was.”

“Seina ... you're not an Earthling anymore, but you don't even know the real horrors of living in the universe. Even though you're on the same planet as me staring at this starry sky with me, the Earth is now just a planet that is blinking in the sky, one of the many things in the sky hundreds of light years away. Some of those lights in the sky were extinguished thousands of years ago. What you're seeing alongside the Earth are the stars that have been born and evolved then died in a supernova explosion.”

“When I think about it that way, it's even more impressive.....” Seina looked at the tree house with a glance.

“From now, I want to share that scenery with everyone.”

“Huh!?” Kiriko looked at Seina as if surprised. When they were looking up at the moon on the Earth like this, she had a feeling that Seina's wanted to be alone and go far away, but today's Seina obviously wanted to be with someone there.

“... Well ... then I hope we get to see it.” That's when Kiriko tried to lay her hand on Seina's hand.

“Miaaaaaan!” Fuku jumped over Seina's back.

“Fuku!? What did you do ... why do you smell like you've been drinking?”

“No way, did they get her drunk? The nerve of those people!”

“Look at me Fuku ~ ~ ~ please exhale.”

“Mya ~~~” Fuku opened her mouth wide and breathed out as Seina instructed.

“Her breath doesn't smell like alcohol; the smell is coming from her fur. Hold on a moment.” Seina started to wipe Fuku's hair with the wet towel that had cooled on his head.

“They must have spilled some alcohol and used Fuku to wipe it up...really those people...”

“Miya ~ ~ ~” Fuku yawned a big yawn in relief. It was pretty early to go to bed, but everyone was pretty tired.

"Fuku seems to be sleepy..."

"Is that so?"

"I had hoped we would have gotten to talk for a while longer, but oh well."

"Hahaha Sorry."

"Don't worry about it Seina-chan, Fuku-chan have a nice night."

"Good night, Kiriko-san."

"Miah."

Seina and Kiriko headed off to bed.

× × ×

-The next morning-

"Word is that Seto is going to give us a bottle of Shinju sake when Seina graduates for all our good work!"

"Cheers! To good work!" Imuim's station staff worker said but soon they bowed to the station commander that came in.

"What's the status report?" He asked while looking something over.

"There's nothing wrong." The staff responded cheerfully.

"There were 137 cases of suspicious ships confirmed, but they were all dealt with. It's high for us but for them it's not that unusual but so far, there have been no problems.

(Seina-san will have been here for the past two weeks starting tomorrow ... this has become an ordinary thing for us.) Even in the places of Juraian space where frequent occurrences of suspicious ships occurred, he had never heard of such figures. Of course, except maybe in the past when the countries were engaged in a full-blown war, but this was a number that seemed impossible during normal times.

"Even so, this is regrettable ... If I knew it would be like this, I could have used this opportunity for training."

(Yeah! Next time, when Seina-san is on vacation, let's make it a big training tournament! If we advertise it, we can make a lot of money on spectators.) The station manager thought to himself as he looked at the main island of Imuim which seemed small from the space station.

Chapter Twelve: The Daily Life of Imuim, Part 2

*** * * Translators' note: This chapter contains some of the only parts that made it into the anime. * * ***

"Seina, can I trouble you for a little bit." Amane was laying on the beach Seina was fishing.

"What's the matter?"

"I need someone to apply sunblock oil to my back."

"Heh ... well ... I guess it can't be helped now, can it?" Seina looked around, but no one else was nearby.

Amane laid down and undid the back of her swimsuit.

"Oh!" She had a beautiful back, her plump breasts pressed into the beach and protruded from the side. She was the very idea of perfection. Just putting oil on her back felt like painting graffiti on a masterpiece. Her fine skin felt like it would be scuffed up just from Seina's rugged hands touching it. With trembling hands, he gently applied oil to her back. Seina desperately suppressed the sexual excitement he was feeling, and when he finished putting the oil on her back, he breathed a big sigh.

"Thanks, now for the front ♡"

"There's no need, I'll do that."

"Kiriko?" Kiriko looked at Amane with a throbbing temple in her head as she dropped Fuku on her chest in a casual manner.

"Fuku please!"

"Mia!" Fuku moved skillfully like caterpillar. It was a game learned recently by Fuku where she tickled people.

"Stop! Stop it, stop, Fuku aaaaah no, I'm going to cum, stop it. I'm ticklish!"

"Hey, Seina," Seto spoke from the behind Seina.

"Yes, what is ah." Not only was Seto there but the others were there too lying flat on the beach.

"Will you get us too?"

x x x

Seina was fishing on a rocky place. "Hmm!?" The shadow of a big fish came up and disappeared in the distance growing closer.

“What?” Seina looked around. He occasionally had a glimpse of its appearance, but it moved too quickly to make it out.

“No way ... is that a shark?” A famous background music song played in his head.



“Waaa!” He was drawn into the sea in the next moment and his feet were caught on something. Seina was dragged deeply into the water. He desperately tried to get away as he looked around to see what he was caught on. (What?! A mermaid?)

But what appeared suddenly in front of him was Ryoko with the lower body of a fish. Ryoko smiled nicely and hugged Seina tightly and headed up to the surface.

“Ryo- Ryoko!”? Ryoko quickly left Seina clinging to the edge of the bottom of the rocks. She approached while jumping the sea to a rocky place a little far away from Seina.

“I’m just a Princess Mermaid who helped a drowning prince and fell in love with him.” She recited like she was putting on a single person play.

“... .. Oh, you surprised me, I didn’t know you could take on such an appearance.”

Her tail was a beautiful shining rainbow and its color depended on the angle of the light. Ryoko had wavy splendid black hair and white skin, and a bikini bra which was made of the same material as her tail. She looked exactly like a mermaid princess. Seina was fascinated by her appearance.

“The Princess Mermaid who fell in love with the Prince wanted to be a human being too. She was so in love with the prince that she got medicine from a witch and drank it.” She smiled and drank something. “And the Princess Mermaid lost her voice, and gained a human’s legs

“eh!?”

In front of Seina, Ryoko’s tail changed suddenly to a human’s legs. The stunning silver scales changed to lustrous skin, from her feet to her knees, gradually up from the thighs and then

“Hey, Ryoko!?”

Just before the scarlet silver scales dissipated at her crotch, Ryoko concealed herself.

“Seina, are you enjoying the beach?” Ryoko asked, glamorously.

“Are you OK?” Scarlet swimwear appeared on Ryoko.

“Oh this... Yoshiko-chan told me that story on Earth, tell me how does the story end ...?” Ryoko, turned pale when suddenly a shadow appeared behind her.

“... ... in the end the mermaid fails and is transformed into seaweed.”

“Ki- Kiriko-san ... It's sea foam, not seaweed ... Ahahaha.”

“There's not much difference now is there?”

“Ehm... I guess not Ahahahaha.”

“Uhuhuhuhuhu.”

After that, Seina knew not know what became of Ryoko as Kiriko dragged her off. But it is certain that she did not show up again until lunch.

*** * * Translators' note: I like how it has no context in the anime but here it is sort of a metaphor for what she told Seina about being both Erma and Ryoko and how she could choose to kill one to be forever the one he liked most. * * ***

“Mia!” Fuku loved to play with the waves. Unfortunately for her, or well, fortunately for Seina there weren't any strong waves on Imuim. Nonetheless, it seems that they were fun enough for her to play in. Fuku began digging a hole in the sandy beach. Seina joiner her.

“Mia! Miah! Mia!” While listening to Fuku's fun cries, Seina was fishing on the beach, but soon he noticed Fuku's voice was gone.

“Fuku!? Hey, Fuku!” Seina quickly searched for her but all he saw was something like a sea urchin.

“..... No way” He approached it and moved it away and dug in a hurry. Fuku was buried there.

“Mia!” When Fuku cried happily, she began to make another hole as if she had meant to hide herself.

“... ... Stop playing like that.”

But Fuku didn't seem to care at all and repeated that game. After a few times she began to know how to tell where Seina was due to the sound of his footsteps in the sand, she was so glad that Seina was getting close that she jumped out of the hole and ran at him.

“Mia! Mia!” He picked her up and hugged her.

“Hey, aren't you worried I might not find you?” Washu could always find her, but it still worried him.

“Mia.....”

“Alright, alright. Fine...” He let Fuku go and she went to dig more holes.

x x x

Karen was the most active of the Seto scouts at the resort. Of course, Hakuren, as well as Seto and Mikami were also up and engaged in marine sports.

“Gyokuren ... will she be ok?”

“She's a wild one ... That girl” she said to Seina. They watched from under a beach umbrella.

“It's amazing, it's as if... ... Karen is... ...”

“Shit... She looks like she did when she was a young girl, is that the original Karen?” Suiren asked.

“She looks just like I remember her looking when she was young before her parents started struggling.”

“Oh! I heard that you four are from different countries of origin, have you known Karen since she was little?”

“Well, she was pretty famous, how much did Karen tell you about us?”

“That where you're from the pirates have a massive sphere of influence in between it, so you can't quite get home yet.”

“Well, that's true ...”

“Oh! Then I heard that there were huge robots, she said our Earth mecha shows, were similar.”

“Shit even I was surprised. I never expected to see such a thing on the Earth, so far away from home.”

“But the mecha shows are a recent thing, however we have had legends of giants and giant statues, and giant idols like Buddha statues all over the world.”

“That's not uncommon, but giant humanoid weapons for battle are quite unusual.”

“Well, it's unnatural as a weapon, isn't it ... but, for a boy, piloting one is a dream!”

“Uhuhuhu, I know. It's only a story where you're from ... but Karen used to want to be a mecha pilot long ago.”

“.....Oh, I see” Seina was convinced, he looked at Karen who was jet skiing with Mikami.

x x x

Even though he was on vacation, Seina had to study. After all, he had to keep his mind sharp and learn problems a Captain could face in real life. Therefore, Seina received classes in an accelerated space for an hour every day.

“Good morning, big brother Seina.” Neiju who came out simultaneously from an acceleration space smiled. Neiju was also reviewing the material needed for her to enter elementary school next year. Of course, it was not ordinary basic studies, and the classes concerned things that were not taught in Melmas, such as history.

They headed off to the beach where Kiriko was laying under an umbrella.

“Good morning, Seina-chan, Neiju-sama.” Kiriko drank some juice.

“Is Karen still playing sports?”

“She's sure having fun, Seto left and is in the tree house, but Mikami is still at it too.”

“Karen is amazing, but unexpectedly Mikami is not bad at it either.”

*** * * Translators' note: If the anime is anything to go off of, they are playing beach volleyball. * * ***

“Really, it looks fun.”

They watched them play happily. Karen noticed Seina and waved to him.

“Looks like she's calling you, are you going to join in?”

“Heh ... in a bit after things calm down, I just got done studying I need a break.”

Amane and Erma, Neiju, and Fuku, sat and watched and were half sleeping in the heat of the sun.

*** * * Translators' note: This is the scene at 19:41 of the anime. * * ***

“Hey Seina-chan” Meanwhile, Kiriko softly called out.

“Yes?”

“..... I wish things could stay like this always.”

“... ... Me too.” The calm atmosphere was worth a billion dollars to them.

x x x

Seina, who had fallen asleep, woke up, everyone was gazing at the sea with Karen, Mikami, Seto and Hakuren altogether.

“Oh, you're up?”

“Oh Seto, uhm, how long was I asleep?”

"About an hour. Would you like to rest more? We're going to be busy out here a while longer."

"Okay." Seina yawned and relaxed.

The first emergency call sounded since they came to Imuim.

"Huh!!" Everyone there, even Fuku, stood.

"I'm sorry to interrupt but were getting an urgent communication from Airi at the academy ..."
The officer bowed to apologize.

"From Airi, oh well, okay, what is it?" Seto asked.

*** * * Translators' note: Start of episode 19. Unlike in the anime, this seems to still take place on Imuim. * * ***

"Wa~ ~ ~ ha ha ha! Ha ~ ~ ~ ha!" Seiryō laughed on the screen.

"Seiryō-sensei!"

"Long time no see, Seina Yamada ..." Boom and then suddenly the communication ended.

"Alright, alright! Way to go Fuku!" Amane with a satisfied smile stroked Fuku.

"That was a bit hasty Amane!"

"I don't want to conclude this holiday vacation seeing such an ugly person's face!"

"But it seemed urgent"

"It's useless to listen to his stupid stories! Useless!"

"... Well... It can't be helped."

Amane's opinion was reasonable. Seto went to talk to the office after she gave a wry smile. "I can't say anything here right now, call back me a bit later."

"OK."

x x x

"... .. Is that so?" Seto received a report from the office, when she disconnected the privacy wall around her dropped.

"So ... what was all that?"

"Nothing too urgent, just a little harassment from Airi."

"How mean. Even though it's near the end of our vacation, it's still rude."

"Yes, but I won't let it ruin the mood, we still have to party."

x x x

“Party?”

“Because Seina caught so many fish, most of the ingredients I brought were not used, so I thought of using them all for a party, especially the good ones.”

“Like what?”

It was Kiriko that first took the first bite. Next, Karen. Seto gently listed the ingredients list so that only they would hear. “Whaaaaaaat?”

The two surprised faces had just been told a list of extreme luxury ingredients.

“Those aren't food ingredients used for high-ranking VIPs, those are the kinds of things only the Juraian Empress and Ms. Funaho grow in their private fields ...”

“We could have been eating those since the first day we got here”

“Of course, they donated the items, Kiriko-chan do you want to help me cook them too?”

“I do! Wait for me!” Kiriko and Karen both answered with a full smile like dogs when asked if they want to go for a walk by their owners.

Chapter Thirteen: Imuim • the Last Night

“Wow!”

There was a table in the bathhouse of the tree house, where lavish treats were lined up. Those who cooked the food seemed happier than everyone else who cheered with delight while looking at the dishes. The cooking was top of the line with ultra-rare ingredients, the kinds only well-trained chefs were allowed to cook.

“Mia!” Fuku was also squatting in front of the gorgeous cuisine.

“Come on, everyone, raise your glasses.” Kiriko picked up a glass.

“Oh, is this?” The pale pink juice was the same as what Seina drank at Seto's when her first came up to space.

“Fruit juice from the Royal Tree!”

“Nurse your first cup, I'll make a cocktail for the second cup.”

Super-first-class ingredients and super first-class drinks. Everyone was excited.

“Well, I think that each one of us has formed new bonds with each other on this holiday, let's take that into our work and privately and make it a new power. Well, enough talk” Seto raised her glass. “Cheers!”

“Wow, this is seriously delicious.” Amane said. The others of course felt the same. Gradually everyone's thirst was quenched, and they concentrated on eating.

x x x

Seina and everyone else breathed out a sigh after eating, they were all stuffed. All the sighs came out simultaneously everyone looked at each other.

“Oh!! aahahahahah!” Everyone was unable to hold in their laughter.

“Ahahahaha wow, that was really delicious.”

“This is my first time eating something like that, but it was great!”

“Record that recipe for me please, I don't know if it can be reproduced in other places, but that could be a great recipe.” According to Ringo's proposal, this detailed recipe was written down.

This recipe was later considered to be one of the highest peaks of Juraian cuisine and was called 'Imuim's miracle'.

x x x

Every day the amount of the fabric in their swimsuits decreased, they had become quite bold. If Kiriko had seen what they were wearing today on the first day she would have been angry, but today she didn't care.

"Oh, this is so nice"

While drinking a cocktail made with cold Royal Tree fruit juice, Kiriko relaxed in a hot tub. Everyone was enthralled by the setting sun going down in the bath.

"It's beautiful right?" Kiriko noticed that Seina's glass was empty and approached him with a pot.

"Yes, very."

While having some doubt about Seina's delicate expression, Kiriko poured juice into Seina's glass and sat sideways. Later, as the sun set, the women gathered around Seina like insects drawn to by the light of the night. Soon he was surrounded by them.

"Are we really going home tomorrow?" Kiriko asked.

"Yes, it seems so."

"Oh, what's wrong? Is the tub too hot?"

*** * * Translators' note: I think they're in a hot tub. * * ***

"Well" Seina tried to move while immersed in the tub, to try to escape the girls who were all around him. But Seto and Mikami had him sandwiched between them and they pushed themselves harder into him to keep him from moving.

"We can always come back in the future."

"Huh, what on Earth ... What?!?" All of the lights of the tree house suddenly disappeared, and the area was surrounded by darkness. A great light bloomed in the night sky.

"Wow." Fireworks went off in the sky, it made him forget all about Seto and Mikami.

"... .. Wow there's no smoke."

The feast of about 30 minutes of fireworks happened to much applause. Of course, Seina was one who applauded.

"It was awesome, this is the first time I've ever seen such a thing!"

Purple tree house lights came on.

"Everyone, thanks for your hard work, this is the end of the dinner party." Seto declared.

"But it's still going to be a fun night! ~ ~"

"And don't forget how we decided who gets to sleep next to Seina!"

Seto referred to the first day when they decide the sleeping order. It was Seto and Mikami's turn technically, even though no one else had gone.

× × ×

“Alright,” Seina, who had been waiting, changed into pajamas on the lower floor, and went up to the bedroom.



“Wow ...”

Seina, who first entered the Tree House bedroom, was slightly moved by the comfort of its large living space. Of course, the location Seina had used wasn't too bad, but it was still impossible to compare with the first-class accommodation in the tree house.

The comfortable wind and smell, in the daytime, the location itself was located at the highest position on the main island facing the direction the sun set. Nonetheless, it was still just a basic living environment.

“Welcome Seina.”

Seina, who was looking around the room, looked in the direction of the voice, he sat on the bed and looked at the night clothes they had chosen. As for the degree of exposure in the outfits it didn't compare with the swimsuits they wore so far. However, the round lumps protruding from the loose

fabric, and their limbs which could be seen hidden under the slightly transparent fabric was actually more revealing.

“Come on, Seina-chan, over here.” Kiriko took him and made him sit in the bed in the middle of them.

“To Seina, our honorable guest. Let's begin this second party!”

As with the dinner party, each one received a glass of beverages. Of course, Seina and Neiju's were non-alcoholic. But the others of course contained alcohol.

“Let's enjoy the last night.”

A toast was held, led by Seto. Seina, drank the first cup all at once in the same way as the others. Nei-ju let Fuku try some first, and then she drank it by herself.

"Really it was supposed to have been like this since the first night ... but Seina built his own secret base ..."

"Sorry... but"

"No, don't be, as a result, thanks to that, we were able to do an interview every night ... if you hadn't, it might not have been possible" Seto brought her face closer to Seina. "And then maybe you wouldn't be able to look at us in such a way."

"Oh....." He was not quite sure how much things had changed, but it was certain that the psychological pressure on him had decreased. Looking at the swimsuits appearing side by side no longer made him dizzy. Of course, even this didn't bother him. His face was still red, and his heart rate was also rising rapidly. However, there was no feeling of empty guilt which he had felt before.

"Woo...! To Seina's growth, let's toast!" Kiriko raised a glass this time.

"Come on, no one gets any sleep until morning!" Seto put her arm around Seina's neck.

"Uhuhuhu, Seina, you've passed this informal course, now you can love whoever you want."

"Seto-sama!" As expected, Kiriko chimed in.

"Oh Kiriko-chan, don't you remember the order? It's my turn tonight."

"And then after her is me." Mikami came next to Seina on the opposite side of Seto.

"Mikami! Seina is a minor at the moment!"

"I just wanted to be with him for a while, for someone who is worried about such things, you sure spent a lot of time choosing that nightgown."

"Oh yeah, it really suits you, Kiriko-san." Kiriko blushed, Seina also seemed to be shy towards Kiriko, but he still gazed at her without diverting his eyes.

"Well, I didn't expect Seina-chan to look so much" Kiriko's momentum was drastically weakened, she even seemed to be perplexed.

"Yeah! It's good, isn't it? Thanks to Seina's growth and Kiriko's love, he can finally accept all of us taking care him, isn't it great?"

"Yes!"

"Well, Seina, you should look carefully at the other party's eyes not their night clothes, but tonight you can look at us all you want ♡." Seto let go from Seina and held up her glass. Seina poured sake into the glass from a nearby bottle of liquor.

“Here's to the next time.”

“Thank you for everything, I look forward to all of your continued support.”

“Yes.” Mikami smiled.

And then he poured a glass for Ringo, Hakuren, Suiren, Karen, Gyokuren, Neiju, Amane, Ryoko, and finally Kiriko. Each woman was proud of her smile, puzzled, and sometimes embarrassed, and Seina's eyes directed toward their night clothes, and they drank Seina's poured liquor carefully. Incidentally, Fuku got a carrot stick in a glass, as a drink substitute.

Seina repeatedly filled their drinks.

Then, after Seina, Fuku, and Neiju went to go to sleep, Seto showed up to talk about the interviews with Seina in a quiet and relaxing manner, much to the relief of Seina who was very tired.

× × ×

The next morning, Seina cleaned the cave on the main island of Imuim which had taken care of him for the past two weeks. Seina was staring at the room in the cave intensely. “May the next visitor notice this place.” The bed and cushions made with sea silk remained, Seina left the room.

× × ×

“It got a bit annoying, so we sealed it up.” The station manager that greeted them on first day said as he returned the sealed NB to Seina.

“I'm sorry if it bothered you.”

“Thank you for waiting. The Kamidake's cleaning has ended.” The Kamidake, which was docked at the station for cleaning got ready to fly away.

“The preparations for departure are now completed.”

“Goodbye, Seina, everyone, we hope to see you for another visit.” The officials bowed deeply and left Seina and the Kamidake,

Seto and Ringo boarded Honoka and went home.

Chapter Fourteen: Fortune Ship Launch

Shortly before Seiryō communicated to Seina, “Please, Deputy Director Komachi!” Alan was begging Komachi.

“Everyone is paid, and they are fulfilling their obligations with rare goods discovery, so it's not a problem for me to give you money if you bring me goods...”

“So, you want us to find rare goods' for money? Fine by me.”

“I thought that you would say that, so I had the guild accounting office draft up an invoice.”

“Huh? What the! What the hell, what is this?” Alan who saw the invoice got mad.

“This is the invoice for the cost of what you spent.”

“What?! Why!?”

“If you want any money beyond living expenses, you’re going to have to find something that pays off your debt first.”

“But that's too high a debt!”

“Then why did you spend it, that’s only the exact amount you spent.”

“... Well, everyone else spent it too ...”

“Did you hear what he said Barry, Cohen?”

“Hey, I was just joking... I wasn't serious Hey!?”

Komachi thrust a gun to Alan's head. “I advise you to shut up and start looking unless you want to go out this way. Don’t forget that we are Space Pirates.”

“I understand.”

“Now, like I said for your earnings they will go towards living expenses and paying your debt.”

x x x

“Hrmfrfhrhrhmf!” Alan kicked the wall.

“You had to ask her. It's really your own fault, isn't it? Barry said.

“This has to be a joke! An elaborate joke! That makes no sense, right?”

“Komachi was pretty serious.”

“There has to be a way around this! Who's her superior?”

“Our boss...”

"Huh! Well then... Barry... Cohen... .. You guys get bonuses for this right?" Alan suddenly underwent a strange change, and his voice sounded sneaky.

"Oh, that's right."

"Well, then we are teammates, we have shared all this time of pain and fun together, right?"

"Our debts are already paid off."

"What!?"

"To be exact, Komachi paid them off for us." Barry said. Cohen hit him with his elbow.

"Hey, you weren't supposed to tell him that ..."

"How come you guys get your debt paid off? Why don't you need to pay it off yourself.?"

"Well, we interviewed to be Komachi's underlings."

"Eh?"

"We won't let her know what you said though."

"Hey, I should be able to say something like that too..."

"You can ask, but she might put a gun in your mouth again."

"Uhm... then... I uh...I have a bit of urgent business to take care of... .." Alan ran away quickly.

x x x

Seiryō touched the plate part of a door, the large, armored door opened without a sound. "Isn't this your private room, can I come in?"

"It also serves as an office, it's quite a big place. We should put your office space in here as well."

"Good idea." Seiryō said to Komachi.

"Well, come on it and sit down. I'll pour some tea now." Komachi headed to a small kitchen after Seiryō sat on a couch.

"There's nothing to worry about."

"What do you think about maybe attaching an extra container to the Lucky Ships to store our loot?"

"Then mobility would be reduced! Right now, our ships are small and highly mobile. We need that advantage... What about advanced compression space technology?"

"That's impossible, we're not the academy, and it would be impossible to provide that technology as a part of the Tennan conglomerate. Wouldn't it be possible for the federation to do so?"

"I think we would need to improve our quantity of good luck items before we try that, don't you?" Seiryō took out a luck meter, it vibrated suddenly. The needle went off the charts.

"What's the matter?" Seiryō ignored the question from Komachi and looked around. There was a decorative shelf in the room, small pieces of antique items such as wood carved dolls and dishes were lined up.

"What are you doing ...?"

"I'm picking up something strange."

"Oh, I see." Komachi looked a little happy.

'Haven't you realized that these are extremely lucky goods!'

"What?"

"You don't you have a luck meter? Look closely at this!" Seiryō showed Komachi a luck meter with the needle going off the charts.

"Eh!?" Komachi was speechless

*** * * Translators' note: Start of episode 19. * * ***

The Lucky Ship's secret dock was a mobile ship disguised as an asteroid. It was originally built to be the Big Da Ruma's dock. On it was a good luck ship wrapped up with good luck goods. Measures were taken to avoid anyone knowing its location but even, so it still had proper shielding around it to be safe. The Lucky ship's flight was slightly lonesome, as it was a confidential one. There was no fanfare or send off, as the new ship of the Da Ruma Guild code named "The Good Luck Ship" sailed off.

x x x

"Confirmation of enemy signature! It seems to be a Lucky Ship that must have survived our last encounter." Kamidake quickly recognized the Lucky Ship when it jumped out. It was a flashy ship like a treasure ship, it didn't look like it was a Daedalus class ship at all. Seiryō had already sent the message to them on Imuim challenging the Kamidake to a dual.

"It's so tacky ..." Ryoko murmured.

"To be honest, when I heard that it was made using the Daedalus schematics as the base, I was worried... but ..."



"... .. Can I shoot?" Amane asked.

"I know how you feel Captain?" Kiriko left the decision to Seina.

"We're getting a communication from the enemy ship Do I turn on the monitor?"

"Ha ha ha ha!" A monitor opened, Seiryō was displayed.

"I know that you are there! Seina Yamada
..... Oooooowch!"

Suddenly the picture of Seiryō swayed greatly.

"Amane!?" The reason was that Amane attacked him with the Kamidake.

"....."

Ignoring Seina, Amane began firing rapidly while remaining silent.

"Hey! I haven't even finished my speech!

× × ×

"Prepare to retreat!"

"No, wait! I'm still speaking!"

"This is happening because you're speaking! You're just pissing off your opponents!"

"What did I do!?"

"Think of your crew's feelings! Their lives are at stake!" Komachi understood Amane's feeling so painfully.

× × ×

"I wonder what's bothering Komachi so much?" Alan asked.

"Somehow I understand her feelings."

"You can say that again." Alan's friends said in a loud voice.

"Hey! You guys don't just stand around do something!"

"Yes ma'am!"

Some spotlights shined on the bridge facilities such as casinos emerged from the dark.

"It's a showtiiiiiiiiiiiiimeeeeeeeeeee!" An android who was wearing a bunny outfit declared, a crowd cheered. The crew of the Lucky Ships was of course, the audience.

"To flee we need the luckiest co-ordinates possible!"

"Roger that!"

x x x

"Why are you trying to escape!? Victory is ours!" Seiryō said.

"This ship is still in the test phase! We don't need the Kamidake to be our first opponent!"

"But I worked so hard to arrange this! Fine... Ha ha ha! But we should at least have some fun." Seiryō took several cards from an android hostess and distributed them to Komachi and Alan.

"How about a Bingo game?"

"The winner will receive lots of prizes!" A huge bingo machine began to spin. "First up, B17!"

x x x

"What?! The enemy is moving!"

The behavior of the Lucky Ship, which stood still until then, changed dramatically and it began to counterattack the Kamidake.

"Has their mobility increased?"

"This is different! I can't predict their movement!"

x x x

"Ha ha ha! What's wrong, Seina Yamada?! Can't hit us?"

"I 21!"

"Oh, bingo!" Seiryō declared raising his hand.

"... .. R- really?"

"Obviously! Look at this!"

"Hurrah for bingo! It's so easy to avoid the Kamidake's attacks ..."

"Maybe you just need to have a little confidence in your own work?"

"What?"

"You are fortunate on your own. Most of these objects are quite common!"

Although the Lucky Ship project was the most important project for the Guild, lucky merchandise was not easy to gather. Of course, there were many people who came along for the gold, but there were many Space Pirates who wanted to have their own lucky goods to cause probability fluctuation in their favor. That is why the quality of the lucky items was much less than the quantity.

“It was impossible for me to say this when we were originally enemies, which is not fair, but I was always impressed by your work.”

“.....You mean that?”

“Well... enough of being sentimental... Let's get to attacking.”

× × ×

“They're attacking us now too?” Amane and Kiriko looked pretty impatient. It was because every trajectory for evasion was blocked off.

“Mia! Mia!” while Amane's maneuvering and shooting assistance had helped her so far. Fuku, who was still inexperienced, began to panic as she sat at her usual fixed position on the table.

“Do a super space jump at once, as far as possible!” Seina saw her panic and immediately ordered.

Both Amane and Kiriko had a sense of despair, especially Amane who was disgusted by Seiryō. So to speak, she had found a cockroach in the room in the middle of the night. She didn't want to ignore it and leave. She couldn't sleep unless she killed it. However, Seina felt something else entirely. His danger signal was ringing.

“Emergency jump!”

“Enemy, torpedoes, ejected! It'll hit us before we jump!”

“Fire Resonance bombs ...!”

“I'm sensing a Gravity wave!

“What!”

It was a Space Pirate ship jumping out from hyper space at a close range.

(Oops!) Since Seina was there, they should have thought about the possibility that other Space Pirates would be attracted. However, they were distracted by the fight with the Lucky Ship and didn't take it into account.

The Kamidake shook with a tremendous shock, the shields interfered with each other, and sparks flew out. Of course, the strength of the shield was overwhelmingly high with the Kamidake, but

it still had spot sized holes in some places. And in those holes' torpedoes launched by the fortune ship flooded in continuously.

Even though the Kamidake received a direct hit from the torpedoes without a shield, it wasn't enough to destroy it. The outer shell was broken, and then the next bullet came into it.

"Gyaaaaaa!" A screaming Fuku stopped moving.

"Main system down! Did it hit the core directly?"

"Fuku!? Fukuuuuu, Fuku!" Running to the table, Seina shook Fuku who was convulsing. Fuku got up in a stupor, as if she was totally drunk, she leaned against Seina's hands.

"Humia ~~"

"Switching to the sub system!"

"Emergency jump!" The Kamidake escaped to hyperspace by manual control while receiving the attack from the fortune ship.

x x x

"Gaa ~ ~ ~ Ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ~ ~ ~ ha ha!" Da Ruma was smiling a huge smile. It brought him more pleasure than when the luck fleet escaped the Mikagami.

"Come now, don't hesitate to party." He beckoned to the few people in the room with him.

"We haven't defeated the Kamidake yet." Seiryō said in disagreement.

"True and that's a shame but the test was a massive success, wouldn't you say!?"

"Huh! My bad I thought we were celebrating the defeat of the Kamidake."

"I'm a greedy guy, but I know when to take my winnings."

"There's no doubt that they will come up with some kind of countermeasures since they have the academy behind them."

"Well It's just as you say, but we knew that. Of course, I don't intend to send the ship out again as it is, we'll increase the luck items, and of course the bingo prizes will be upped too."

"So, you plan further power-ups?"

"Yes, so today to celebrate, you should drink up! You're the guest of honor!"

"Understood!" Seiryō gave a cup to Alan's trio.

"Come on, have fun and enjoy it! To victory!" He declared.

"Oh ~ ~ ~!" Alan, Barry, and Cohen cheered, and they were surrounded by hospitable companion girls. "I'm glad we became Space Pirates!"

x x x

"No way the Kamidake can't lose" At the president's office of Galaxy Academy, Airi and Mikami had a face-to-face talk with puzzled expressions on their faces.

"Besides that, it seems that Seiryō-kun is their captain ... the Da Ruma Guild must be desperate ..."

"Well, the Tennan group sure will do anything to make a profit."

"It's amazing really, aren't they worried what will happen if they win?"

"Their profit is guaranteed even if they lose and the rest of the federation is remaining silent on the matter, so there's no problem ... They're just truly enthusiastic about business, they don't care who wins or loses. We're just lucky Seina got back safely. We need to do whatever we can to help him."

"..... Ho ho ho, which seems to have already been done, hasn't it?"

"Well, the Kamidake is Ms. Washu's work, so it's top of the line."

"We're going to have to think outside the box."

x x x

The damaged Kamidake was in a secret dock Washu owned in the Academy and was undergoing renovation and restoration.

"Wow, I'm speechless." Seto said, but Washu was immersed in her work.

"I told you it would give them a nice handicap. I knew this would happen, I did it with this assumption."

"For what reason?"

"Accumulation of experience, eliminating weaknesses. I was able to actually see the competence of Seina. Well, it's quite a splendid place to start from."

"But thanks to you, Kiriko is depressed if I was defeated by the Lucky Fleet, I'd feel depressed too."

Kiriko regretted nearly wrecking the Kamidake and that Fuku was injured from her misjudgment of the situation.

"Well, that's just the fate of my child named Fuku. She knew it was her fate when she was born to her husband Seina as a battleship. She had no objections so she should be ok, don't you think?"

"You don't plan on bringing any more difficulties like that against Seina are you?"

“Uhuhuhuh, but it's fun and the experience values accumulated come with such tremendous momentum. Thanks to Seina, oh and I can't forget to thank Kiriko's team, their experimental subsystem was very useful this time.”

When Fuku's was no longer able to control the Kamidake, they were able to escape by activating the subsystem built by Kiriko. Of course, there was an evacuation program in the event of an emergency, but if a Lucky Ship was their opponent, it would take more time for the initial move. It could have caused more damage.

“Oh yeah! Another thing, from this battle, I now understand the details of the probability correction of Kiriko's team.”

“Is that true?” The data monitor started before Seto. The expression of Seto who confirmed it quickly changed to that of surprise.

“Isn't it interesting?”

“..... I see, so that's the case, but this could be a problem. I wonder how having Hakuren's team around changed things... .. and the holes here... and what do I do about the mirror...

As a mirror of Seto, she couldn't reveal her existence to Seina, neither could she be with him. Just watch from a distance.

“It will clear itself up, I have no doubt that Seina's biased probability attracts these people to correct itself. The rate at which it happens is speeding up. Regardless, the correction should work without them.”

“I hope so.”

“It's evident that with Kiriko and Hakuren's groups, he already has two groups, we should expand our range of people to check, I'll thank you for your cooperation.”

× × ×

— — — Masaki Kiriko, Amane Kaunaq, Ryoko Balta, Neiju Na Melmas.

—— Karen, Gyokuren, Suiren, Hakuren.

— — — Masaki Tsukiko, Kuramitsu Mikami, ✕, Mirror Seto.

—— ✕, Fuku, Kirche, ✕.

—— ✕, ✕, ✕, Tatsuki Ringo

Seto was looking at a list written by Washu.

“..... Airi-chan is not on here.”

“Oh, luckily for us, Airi-chans not a part of this”.

When she was put into a girl's body on earth, “Airi-chan” became the fixed nickname to call Airi between Seto and Washu.

“That's good. The thought of her being a part of it is terrifying.”

“As for Airi, it seems that Yosho is finally taking responsibility. Well, somehow, it seemed they both enjoyed their time on earth, things might get interesting if they do it again next year.”

“Ho ho what kind of fun are they having?” Seto came close to Washu's face intriguingly.

“Uhuhuhu, well Minaho might end up with a brother or sister.”

“That's more terrifying than anything you've said yet. Well, at least Airi would be a little more grown up about it now.”

“Keekeke, I'd feel sorry for Minaho.”

“That's a pity. I hoped that Airi's trip would resolve some of her depression as well.”

“You should hurry and find someone to marry her, otherwise the rest of her family will beat her to the punch.”

“..... It's already close to that, though... but were getting off track, when will the Kamidake be ready?”

“Oh, yes, right ... Because It received a direct hit at the core, I'd like to spend more time reinforcing and repairing it this time. Fuku is still growing, and I think it might be important to well... hurry that... maybe we could put her in an acceleration space?”

“Good thing I asked. Right now, is perfect for that, the Lucky Ship is in a testing phase, so it won't be moving any time soon. But I'm worried about Seiryō being Seina's opponent I don't want to rush them into a fight with him.”

“You might not have a choice.”

“Is there any other solution?”

“Over-protection isn't good, the essence of wisdom is ingenuity, effort and guts! Victory is just the matter of a simple power up. If you keep trying the same thing, you're going to get stuck. You should know that. “

Chapter Fifteen: Fashion Show

* * * Translators' note: There's a scene before this all starts with Airi and Mikami and one of her secretaries coming to tell her something. I think she may still be in her kid body and basically, they deem that a bit inappropriate for work but it's all just gibberish to me... I don't even know if that's what's going on there and honestly, I don't care. Nothing of value was lost.
* * *

"Miao Miah."



In a Medical building floating around in the large environmental zone in the compressed space of the Kamidake. Fuku was in the hospital, but for Fuku who was a baby, the superb view was enough to distract her from that fact. Fuku was unhappy with Karen checking her arms and legs and moved them away.

"No, stop it."

"Mia" Scolded by Karen, Fuku backed down.

"Shit, even if I try this never gets boring."

"But she can't function like this, Gyokuren. It will be impossible for us to do anything until the core is repaired ... we need to use this time to give her more experience."

"That's a cruel thing to say it's not like she doesn't feel pain or get tired, let her rest, she's just a little child, or did you forget that

Karen?" Hakuren asked.

"I uhmm" Karen blushed. The especially active Karen was the type to get out of bed as soon as she got better.

"Fuku, we're going to let you rest for a bit If you're a good girl, Seina will be happy." Suiren said gently.

"Miah?"

"Yeah, so be good" Suiren said.

"Mia!" Fuku stopped flapping her limbs.

"That's a good girl alright then Karen, tell her about the reward."

"Mia!" Fuku looked at Karen with hopeful eyes. Something began making a loud noise.

"What? Hey Suiren!?"

"I get tired when I talk a lot, I'll make it up to you later. Please take over for me." Suiren quickly turned and headed for the sofa.

"Hey. ... Hey ...!"

"Why don't you tell her a story Karen?"

Karen liked things such as old stories and fairy tales, and everyone knew the Kamidake had an extensive library.

"Miaa Miah."

"... Sure thing Hakuren." While looking at Fuku's glittering eyes, Karen breathed heavily and calmed down, she began speaking with a gentle tone.

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At that time Seina was in the briefing room, they were examining the fight against the fortune ship.

"Looking at this, we were fairly careless in battle. Of course, it's certain that the enemy's avoidance and attacks weren't ordinary, but ..."

"In most cases, it would've been possible to combat with just the Kamidake's performance and Amane's shooting and maneuvering skills."

"But with a Lucky Ship that's not enough."

"Shockingly, it's unlucky to lose to an idiot like Seiryō!"

"But that makes us even dumber than him."

"I know, I know, but ... but ... ah ~ ~ I am irritated! I need to blow off some steam!" Amane went out of the briefing room with furious and a gaudy gait.

"Amane!?"

"Amane is going through something, she'll come back once she's worked it out." Kiriko stopped Seina who was about to chase her.

"Even so, Seina's withdrawal timing was truly exquisite, it's understandable only because we're looking at it objectively, but at that time it seemed like everything was going right on the Space Pirate's side. It's similar to the situation when they were first drawn to Seina, if Seina hadn't made a judgment call at that exact moment ... you wouldn't have stood a chance ..."

“Still, I'm upset that it's my responsibility to drive Fuku into crisis.”

“You know she chose to do that and you're not responsible. Don't you remember what Seto said to you? We know you feel that way because of your bad luck. But it's more constructive to discuss how to deal with it.”

“That's right.”

“Hey, big brother Seina, what do you do when you get in such a situation? What kind of coping mechanisms do you use to try to cope with your bad luck?”

“I've never really done anything consciously about it ... well... I reset my head and repeat the basic steps ... Is that what you mean?”

“The basic steps ... I understand the words you're saying ... but ...”

“The variation of how to do things is infinite, after all, every process is just an extended line of basic steps, so if something goes wrong, it means that skill is not enough ... I forgot that I was often told that by Mr. Katsuhito.”

“Katsuhito-sama, you mean Airi-sama's husband?”

“In Masaki village, Mr. Katsuhito taught me the basics of martial arts. Hey, did you learn from him too, Seina?”

“Yes, in my case it was mainly emergency measures, or how to escape from a crisis.”

“When Amane comes back, let's set up several types of training and train ...”

At the time when that conclusion was made, a monitor with Hakuren's picture was launched along with a call sound.

“Hakuren!? What happened to Fuku?”

“No, Seina you just have a visitor.”

“For me?”

“Long time no see, everyone.”

Behind Hakuren, next to Mikami was Amane's mother, she bowed.

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Seina and Amane's mother were talking on the bench of Kamidake's staff's residential area's central park.

“You want Amane to be in this fashion show?”

"Yes, as you know, this show is a new uniform release for GP and Academy officials. I really want Amane to appear in it."

"Heh ... but, Amane"

"Well, I honestly don't think she will. So, I'd like to ask you for your help."

"I don't mind, but ... as it is now" It seemed impossible to persuade her.

"I must be honest... I also want her to quit such a dangerous job, but if that girl has decided then I won't try to change her mind, she's stubborn like her father."

"Well, Amane has said, "I liked modeling "before"."

"Is that so?"

He could see the pain of a mother whose heart hurt due to her child. Especially because it overlapped with Seina's own memories of his mother.

"I understand how you feel, I'll help you as much as I can."

x x x

"This is an outrage! I'm a member of the GP, I can't be expected to be a model right now." Amane who was called in with Seina into the principal's office of the GP Academy turned and folded her arms and walked away.

"Ho ho ho, I'm telling you to join in as a member of the GP ... and that's an order ... what do you think about that?"

"I will do no such thing! And why is Seina here?"

"He's here as the Captain of the Kamidake, of course. Seeing as you Amane are on the crew of the Kamidake, it's natural to ask the Captain as well, and of course to have him convince you."

"Besides, isn't it tomorrow?"

"Sudden changes of plan aren't uncommon for you, are they?"

"It's okay, this time we're using pre-made ready to wear items."

"Uggggggghhhhhh ... Seina! No, Captain! Captain, don't you know about the relationship between me and my father?"

"... Hey Seina, she's asking you something."

"Yes?"

"Seina, don't you want to see Amane's model?"

"That is well... of course I would like to see that."

“.....Eh!?”

“I was told by my friends she was incredibly beautiful before ... In fact, when I went shopping when I got my first pay check, I was given a promotional video by the store I went to ...”

“A promotional video... from that lingerie shop?” Amane raised her voice unexpectedly but quickly covered her mouth. At that time, it was a secret that she had been stalking Seina.

“A promotional video from a shop, was it a long version of a lingerie show?”

“... .. Even now I find myself watching it from time to time.”

“Oh, I see, so what do you think, Amane?”

“... Well, well if it's the Captain's command It can't be helped ...” Amane thought that particular video was the best of her career. She didn't feel bad being told that he had watched it over and over again, and she wanted to continue to open herself up to Seina like she had on Imuim.

“Ho ho ho, well that certainly is how things go around here, I'll get things set up for you soon.”

x x x

“Please let me go! ~~~~~

NB was fixed in a powerful constraining gel and was screaming while struggling mightily.

“I heard, Airi-sama is trying to make things difficult for the GP costume's new unveiling, she doesn't want it to be such a high-exposure event.”

“Her secretaries are running themselves ragged trying to keep her out of the way.”

“Either way, Mikami has ordered us to keep a tight eye on NB and make sure it doesn't get free.”

“... .. But I worry about master. Won't you release me Ms. Kiriko?”

“What do you mean?”

“Why do you think she went to the trouble to get her daughter into this show?”

“Because Kaunaq is in charge of the uniform designs this time, that's why Amane's mother had Seina persuade Amane are you saying there are other intentions?”

“I have nothing to confirm it, but I think she's trying to match make her with master.”

“What? What!?” The expression of Kiriko was stiff.

“This time, the models selected to model are top models, and there are rumors that Vega is one of them.”

“Vega ...? That model Amane was always fighting for the role as top model?”

"If she can lure Seina over to her, Amane will probably go back to Kaunaq."

"Seina is not the kind of person to be misled by such things!"

"But he watches that promotional lingerie video he got from the shop all the time."

"Lingerie videos!?"

"Have you ever seen it Ms. Kiriko? Amane is in it, there's a rumor it's a pretty famous video ... but ... well yeah ... The problem is that other model also appears there. Don't you think that should make you a little anxious? "

"....." Kiriko's began to shake with feelings. If he was watching it over and over, he liked what he saw, there was something about the models in it. If he got to meet the real thing Amane's mother, Nature (Na-too-ray) could be playing match maker after all.

"This is a serious situation!"

x x x

Seina, who headed to the outer ring by way of transfer gate, got into a limousine-type car with a black finish, which looked like a high-class limo. Amane immediately began to check the timetable of the show, Seina seemed a little restless, looking at the luxurious car interior and the outside scenery.

"Oh, uhm Are you mad at me? I feel like something's"

Mikami rushed to quiet him to stop him from disturbing Amane. In any case the car was a luxury car that the royal family or the like was likely to use, the place where it arrived at was a prestigious place in the finest business district.

"Oh, you look impressed, you've seen the imperial residential area of Tenju, the room of the Emperor of Jurai, and residential district of an Imperial ship, how are you surprised by this?"

"Well yes, but that was all for my job"

"This is also for your job, as the Kamidake's Captain, you'll get used to such places trust me."

"Heh"

"Well, this is good opportunity, I'll explain a bit about the correspondence of the mass media in the future."

"What does that mean ...?"

"There is a mass communication system in this world just like on the Earth, you've watched our TV system before, haven't you?"

"Ha ... yeah."

The Galaxy Academy also had a news program. Of course, it was as diverse as the Earths, from serious things to gossip.

“Seina, you're the captain of the Kamidake, you attract attention with your talent, I haven't said anything, but there have been requests from the mass media for interviews for quite a long time.”

“I never would have guessed that.”

“Since the Academy is a place that deals with various secrets in general, there are quite strict regulations on media relations. Regardless of professional status, Seina, your security level is slowly getting raised one step at a time. Eventually you will be top secret and the highest degree of information regulation will be done. You're still a minor and there are already parts of your life that are top secret such as Kamidake and Fuku-chan and the existence of Washu and so on but there's always going to be the problem of your bad luck, ho ho ho.”

Coverage of him was intense, there was the possibility that it could cause a catastrophe from his bad luck alone and gossip was just as bad as legitimate coverage. There was a possibility that those rumors would be communicated to the Space Pirates.

“.....I apologize for causing such an inconvenience.”

“Well, instead of having them cover you, we instead disclose information on a regular basis, so we have rumors abounding.”

“I've heard such stories from my friends”

“But those only apply to places in the academy and other co-operating areas. In the future I'll have to teach you how to deal with places outside of our control.”

“I understand I feel somewhat complicated about it though.”

“On that subject, but since Seina is a minor now, there are places that are subject to entry restrictions, such as adult entertainment areas and so on, although regulation will be removed once you're an adult. Those places are also places where our press agreement is invalid, so in your case Seina, in order to avoid troubles, special behavior regulations and restricted area restrictions might be set up.”

“So does that mean that there will be more places that I won't be able to go eventually?”

“There will be more places to go, but the places you can't go will also increase.”

“Sounds complicated, doesn't it?”

“Inside the academy circumference ring, there'll be no problem, but in other countries and stations it won't be possible to go out freely. If it's absolutely necessary, you must apply beforehand to get approval. I feel sorry for you, but because of the issue of your security and your biased probability, it's a needed measure.”

"Please, if you don't mind, I don't mind. As I've said, when I was on Earth I couldn't really go anywhere, so I don't mind that there are still a few places I can't go, and that will always be the case."

"Thank you, I'm glad to hear you say so."

"Ugh! Are you ever going to stop talking?" Amane raised her head and looked at Mikami and Seina.

"Are you finished; do you know what to do?"

"It's just a basic style show, it's a place I know with stages I've used before, the directors are familiar, and I don't have that many turns on the runway. Well, other than my stupid father being there, I think there's no problem."

× × ×

The basement of a building the limousine went into had a large garden, which doubled as the event hall and hotel. In the basement the light descended from the gap in the garden above. When the limo parked, an employee of the hotel rushed over and bowed beside the door.

"Seina, please stay in the limo." Mikami said.

"Yes."

"Hey, I'll be back later." Amane waved to Seina and left the limousine with a sudden and elegant stride. At that moment Amane was wrapped in camera flashes.

When Seina peeked out from the back of the moving limo, he saw that Amane was surrounded by a large number of people.

"Oh wow, Amane is truly amazing, that's a lot of reporters."

The limousine arrived at the place one level below. It was a gorgeous place much more lavish than the previous level. Moreover, the numbers of employees who were lined up was more than the upper floor.

"The top is for showing your face to the press, this is the entrance for the VIPs."

When the employee opened the door, Mikami got out of the car with an elegance tantamount to that of Amane's, but Seina looked down in shyness as he got out of the car.

"Hoho, are you nervous?"

"Well ... Even when I was at Tenju, and the royal ships were much more amazing places than this, but they had no mysterious and intimidating feelings to them. ... In them I felt a comfortable feeling somehow ..."

"I can understand. So to speak, this is a place to satisfy the visitor's self-esteem, so appearances have priority and it's very artificial even if it is just as beautiful. Tenju was essentially a place for everyday living." Mikami said, Seina nodded as if he had been convinced.

"Even with that said, you're still a guest of honor." Amane said as she descended the stairs into the hall, she had heard Seina's conversation and noticed Seina's uncomfortable appearance.

"Thank you for your early arrival, thank you for being graceful about being surrounded by press reporters for the first time in a while."

"It's annoying! It's been a while since I had to last do that, so I got pretty fed up with being asked lots of questions, especially because I can see half of them were given to the press by my fucking father, those are the worse." Amane looked mad.

"Yes, I bet they are, but don't forget that this is also for the promotion of the GP, and for Seina's image."

"Amane!" Amane's father cried out from the stairs opposite the ones Amane came down while Amane was talking to Mikami.

However, in contrast to Amane's father, who was in tears, Amane distorted her face with disgust.

"Father... .."

"I'm glad that you came back."

"Huh?"

"For my show, you quit the GP what a happy occasion!"

"Hey, hey... hey!"

"You came back and now the Kaunaq family is safe."

"Hey, listen to me for a second!" Amane's mother had on a smile to hide her desperate desire to take her husband away. Seina came around next to her so as not to get caught up in the impending violence.

"We appreciate your cooperation."

"Hey uhm Amane's father, hasn't he accepted that she is in the GP yet?"

"Yes, of course I've accepted it." Amane's mother smiled.

"... .. Amane's mother ... Are you sure?"

"Yes, of course."

"....."

x x x

Amane walked angrily on in the hallway afterwards. Seina and Mikami stayed behind her a bit so as not to get caught up in Amane's anger.

"My father.... that bastard ~~~!"

"Um I'm sorry ... this is all because I said I wanted to see you as a model ..."

"That's right! I did this for you Seina, you better be grateful!"

"Oh, yes, I already am"

"Well, then I'm just sorry this isn't a lingerie show Oh yeah! I have to get changed, the time I have to change clothes is limited, so please come with me."

"Oh no, no, I was going to look at you from the audience"

"Because of security problems, we can't have you enter the audience seats, tomorrow is an intro viewing day for executives, so we aren't allowed to enter the audience seats then either." Mikami cut off Seina who was trying to escape.

"Well, then, I" Looking at the puzzled appearance of Seina, Amane wrapped her arm around Seina's neck and began to drag him.

"Okay then, let's go, and let's go quickly!"

"Please don't pull me so hard!"

"Ho ho." And behind the three people walking, the cleaning staff who were masked and wearing the bottom of glass bottles as glasses polished the floors and the wall and watched Amane and Seina. It was a disguised Kiriko and Erma.

"This is bad, isn't? ... The models in the back are pretty and they are pretty much in a naked state there throughout the night, how can she bring Seina into such a place."

"Kiriko, it seems everyone is just getting here. At present, there is no abnormalities. Except the model Vega seems to be a bit late."

"OK, hey Karen, Seina seems to be in the backstage area, how is the situation over there? Are there dividers or a waiting room for the officials?"

"It's an open floor, I don't see anything like a partition, and a lot of male staff can be seen."

"Alright, if there is anything that comes up let me know." Kiriko let out a small sigh as she broke the communication.

"I'd doubt that Amane will leave, but I'm worried about what Airi-sama told us."

"Maybe we should first check the truth of Airi's information."

x x x

In Kamidake's medical office, Neiju was sitting in front of Fuku's medical capsule.

"Neiju why aren't you going? Do you worry about Mr. Master?" NB said.

"Well, unlike those two girls, I cannot be misled by such a silly lie."

"Miah" Fuku said as she sharpened her claws on an unsealed part of NB.

"Please don't sharpen your claws on me!"

"Mia!" Neiju stared at the interaction of Fuku and NB with a shaky face.

x x x

Amane went into the dressing room of the show venue and went round about the inside. With her appearance in the venue, the bustle of the place turned instantly into silence.

"Ah ... how nostalgic, this atmosphere brings me back ..."

As soon as Amane said that she noticed her father in the corner talking to the directors.

"Yes, this is my Amane's comeback, as you know, she's a cosmically cute girl, the cutest girl in the cosmos if I say so myself. I need you to give her the very best spots and the very best outfits."

The director sent a gaze of confusion towards Amane, and as Amane sent them back a signal to get out of there.

"Seina, let's take quick tour of the place." Mikami said.

"Yes...I understand."

Mikami and Seina headed to a place away from Amane, who was on the verge of exploding with anger.

"Hehehe ... I am glad you came back, Amane."

A girl distracted Amane as she began to walk towards her father, she recalled the girl from the BDSM club when she was tracking Seina during his "first paycheck" purchase.

"Yumino ... I mean... Jun, you're doing well?" Amane quickly switched names. Her real name was Yumino · La · Jun. Yumino was for in private and when she worked at shops, and Jun when she was a model.

"Everyone was thrilled when they heard you would be a guest. Hey, are you coming back to the modeling world again?"

"This time it's special, it's an order from my job."

“Oh ... sorry to hear that ... so Amane, I haven't seen you since last time... are you ever coming back to the shop again?”

“I told you I'm not interested in S&M play.”

“By the way, that beautiful long-haired girl who was with you that day, where is she?”

“It's just me and these two people with on today's trip.” Amane pointed to Seina and Mikami with her line of sight.

“Oh! Is that Ms. Mikami Kuramitsu ...?”

“Yes, she is with my boss at the moment.”

“I see so that's who you were looking for that day, he was hanging around my shop.”

“Yes, I wouldn't have been there unless I had to be.”



x x x

“Ms. Mikami, Seina Yamada, I apologize for having troubled you.”

“Er ... Um ...” Seina suddenly was puzzled by the appearance of an unknown woman, but Mikami was familiar with her.

“Oh Nanami, I apologize for not greeting you sooner.” They shook hands.

Seina looked at her closely and tried to recognize her.

Looking at Seina's puzzled expression, Nanami finally realized first that she had already met Seina. She sent him a silent facial signal.

“Oh!” Seina who saw the face she made remembered how he knew Nanami. She was the clerk at the Lingerie Shop NB sent him to.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Seina, I am Nanami · Tatsuki.”

“Oh um ... that...uhm.” Seina turned red and looked down.

"I'll be in charge of model fitting today, I can explain how that works if you are interested, please feel free to ask me at any time." Nanami bowed and, and gently approached Mikami.

"Kiriko-sama is here."

"Well, that is no doubt Airi's doing."

"How about asking Kiriko-sama to participate?"

"That's a good idea, can you collect them for me?"

"Leave it to me." Nanami and Mikami smiled.

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"Are you looking for Vega?" Jun asked with a wry smile.

"She knows that you're in a hurry, so I think she's wasting time."

"So, she's pretending to be late so she can show up already looking dashing, she'll never change."

"Well, you came earlier than anyone else, I'd say you're more enthusiastic about work than anyone else."

"It's just a habit," Amane exhaled as if fed up.

Vega came into the room, and everyone focused on her. She had a dignified appearance, and a presence that was suitable for a top model. The place was transformed into a show for Vega.

"Oh, you're here, I heard you retired" Vega came up next to Amane. "I heard you were tired of being compared with myself and so you ran away to GP ... Did you come to see my performance?"

"I'm modeling this time as a special request."

"Oh, so it's true!? Oh they must have invited a guest from the GP for the battle segment. Hey, what is with your hands!?" She looked at Amane's hands and made a steep expression. "Oh wow, you'll never make it back on stage with such rough looking hands, you look ridiculous!"

"Oh!!" Amane hid her hands and looked awkward. Vega looked disappointed at her response.

"Well do your best. Luckily for you it's only for one day." Having said that, Vega turned went away from Amane.

"... .. I ... I have no regrets" Amane said looking at her hands with a slightly sad smile.

"I ... I like your hands Amane."

"Huh...?"

"The hands of my father and mother and Tenchi-senpai's are also rough, it shows they have been hard at work, well ... They're like a tree stump with lots of rings it shows that you've accumulated something for your time..."

"Seina"

"I think they are very beautiful hands." Seina stared straight as he said that.

"... .. Oh, thanks" Amane and Seina both blushed. Mikami looked on while smiling at the two of them, she approached slowly and silently, and placed her hands on both their shoulders.

"Ms. Amane, it's time to present the clothing designs for the GP staff, I can't have you imitating a moving mannequin ... show them how the real thing would wear it."

"Roger that!"

"Ho ho, we'll be cheering for you, won't we?"

"... .. Cheering?"

x x x

"Well, let's start the event!" The director said.

"As I understand everything is still happening the same, but we've had to make some changes."

"Why?"

"Suddenly, in the battle simulation, six people in addition to Amane have been added from the GP."

x x x

Jun gently approached Amane, "Vega seems to have trained quite seriously for the combat simulation."

"Really?" Amane looked over at Vega.

x x x

"Let's introduce our performers." The director, said to those who came up to the stage.

"... .. I knew this was bullshit, but she still got me to take the bait."

Kiriko, Karen, Hakuren, Gyokuren, Suiren and Erma, who were supposed to have infiltrated the venue were up on stage. Their appearance gave a huge shock to those in the venue. All the models in the event were top models. However, not only were Kiriko and the others comparable with those girls, Gyokuren was a person so beautiful she surpassed every model there. Moreover, if the girls were amateurs, they also had a tremendous presence, it was impossible for the crowd to believe it wasn't their main job.

No one in the room could speak.

"Amane, do you know them?" Jun asked.

"Isn't that the beautiful woman who was with you last time? Do you know the others too?"

"... .. They're my colleagues."

"Wow, they move so dignified, it's amazing, I can't believe they're amateurs."

(Indeed) Amane thought so in her mind. Certainly, Erma often got on the runway as Ryoko Balta, but she didn't know how familiar she was with the process. But Hakuren's team were pure amateurs. Even though they had received advanced education in men from Seto, they definitely didn't get this.

(Oh, but they are accustomed to appearing as a guest of honor)

"Wait, are they here cause of that old hag?" Amane said.

"Old hag?"

"Oh, oh, oh ... nothing, I have to go check on something for Ms. Airi... see ya." Amane quickly left and went to Kiriko. Airi's name was just convenient to use at such a time.

x x x

"What are you guys doing?" Amane said to the girls who had on disgraced faces.

"Airi said that this show was meant to lure Seina over to the models"

"They were trying to seduce Seina to get you back to modeling for Kaunaq ..." Kiriko and Erma said

"We were set up by Airi. We were such fools."

"I can't believe we were caught by Nanami ..."

"Nanami?"

"Amane, didn't you know, originally she was one of Seto's female officers."

"Oh, I knew that Nanami originally came from Jurai, but I didn't know that... now I'm convinced this was all a set up."

"... .. No doubt about it." Kiriko said.

"Oh well, it can't be helped."

x x x

"Ok, rehearsal is through!"

The room was filled with models changing clothes, Seina diverted his eyes. In the absence of any partitions, models were undressing all around him. Despite the considerable number of male staff, it wasn't difficult to understand this was a women's changing room. However, as Seina diverted his eyes he ended up looking right where Vega was changing.

"Hmm?"

"....." She noticed him looking at her and seemed thrilled by it.

"Huhuhu"She suddenly faced Seina and got undressed. Seina hurried to look away, but her body was burned into his eyes.

"Aaah!"

"Hey you!"

"Eh?!" Seina looked back reflectively at being called, but Vega was standing there naked, and she seemed to be very cranky.

(Oh, no? Maybe she's angry at me seeing her naked?) Seina was in a hurry to turn his eyes, but the words he heard from behind him contradicted what he thought he would hear.



"Why are you looking away from me!?"

"Eh?"

"You! Amane's brought you right!? Then that means that my nakedness must be intolerable to you compared to her, are you saying I'm ugly compared to Amane?"

"Well, uhm"

"Hey, I'm talking to you, have the decency to look at me!"

"If you want to talk, then please put on some clothes ..."

"This is the first time I've ever been so humiliated as to be asked to put on clothes! Just say it clearly you think I'm inferior to Amane!"

"That's not what I mean at all"

"Vega, can you try not bullying such a young child."

It was Nanami who broke up the conversation.

"I have done no such thing, Nanami! I am only talking to this child normally."

"Vega, you are confusing a young child's modesty for something you should be ashamed of."

Vega was puzzled by this. "What on earth are you saying!?"

"It's too complicated to explain now! You're on soon, go get ready!"

Nanami got frustrated at Vega's misunderstanding of the situation.

"Fine... I understand You there! You better explain yourself later!" Vega left with a rough gait.

Amane came in after her and beat him over the head.

He sent a signal to Nanami not to intervene. Amane began undressing in front of him just like Vega. It went without saying that Seina, of course, diverted his eyes from it.

× × ×

"Huh?"

"Wow you look amazing!" Seina looked at Amane who had changed clothes, with admiration. "You don't seem like the usual Amane I know, you're like a real model ..."

"But I am a "real model", what do you mean?"

"Oh no well uhm..."

"Well, I'll forgive you for that expression, I guess I'm just feeling a sense of tension in this place. It's making me nostalgic it's odd... somehow... I'm happy. I guess ... I really don't hate this job after all"

"Huh.....?"

"Well, I have to go!" Amane left to go to model and her father whipped up the room into an applause.

— — — But as long as I am a Kaunaq, I'll never know how far I can get on my own abilities.

Seina recalled Amane's words that she had told him the last time her father visited her penthouse. Seina watched her leave with complicated feelings...

× × ×

"It seems that things have died down back here." Nanami came up talking to him with a monitor of the show.

"Eh!?"

“What do you think of her compared to the images you saw before?”

“I don't get what you mean... ..”

“Then what do you think of Amane when compared with Vega?”

“.....” Compared to the other models, Vega's presence was overwhelming, he could not deny it, though her movement lacked little bit of precision. It seemed that Seina was able to tell something was off.

“... .. Is there a problem?”

“The fundamentals of how to use your body are different in the modeling world and the GP. Please don't get me wrong, the models are all special and talented, but unlike them, Amane's movements are natural ...”

“... ..That's true.”

“I'm looking forward to watching the fighting simulation, please excuse me I have some things to do to set up for it.” Nanami rushed off in a hurry.

x x x

“At this point the runway segment is over. The battle simulation will start after an hour break. Thanks all for your hard work.” The director announced backstage.

“Now would be a good time for a light snack, are you hungry?” Mikami, showed out of nowhere and asked Seina.

“That sounds good, thank you. I didn't see you for a while, where did you go?”

“I had to do some meet and greets with stakeholders, afterwards I ran a check on the battle simulator. Are you having fun Seina?”

“I have a painful feeling that I am a little out of place, but I've learned some things today too.”

“Hoho, so you haven't been enjoying the eye candy?”

“Waaaa! Well, it just feels kind of awkward, I'm trying my hardest not to look ...”

“You lived with Kiriko and the others, aren't you used to it?”

“Kiriko and the others do not get naked and change clothes in front of me.”

“Oh, but the show you watched on the monitor was fun, wasn't it?”

“Yes, I'm definitely eager to see the combat simulation.”

“That said, the director told me we can stay and watch the battle simulation. Amane and the others are going to put on one hell of a show. It's a shame we can't show it to the general public.”

“Why not?”

“We can’t expose Kiriko-san and the others to the public yet because the Kamidake is confidential at the moment, and you are still underage Captain Seina. But think of this as reference material to show to you.”

× × ×

A red field appeared on the floor and began flashing. The models started moving out.

“Ah!?”

A red field also appeared where Seina was, he stood up reflexively.

“Seina, stay here.” Mikami said.

Seina back down. The inside of the field was covered with a privacy wall.

“Battle suits are very confidential.”

A loud noise was made, and a container rose from under the floor. It contained the battle suits. Kiriko and the other girls stood in front of each container, the container opened, and the suits and accessories came out from inside. Specialized accessories were in each container, they began dressing and adjusting them. It looked like an F1 races pit scene.

“This feels quite strange.”

“Because the new models are almost unchanged from the military ones, and since Kiriko's people were inserted last minute, their fit might be off from the initial adjustment.”

(Ooh it's like a mecha anime) Seina thought as he looked their costumes. Probably due to what Karen told him on Imuim.

× × ×

“I understand a bit of looseness as a margin of error, but these are practically a whole size larger than they have to be! You'd think they would fix such a thing, wouldn't you?”

“It's about mobility rather than appearance, that's the purpose of this.” Amane told Vega.

“But what about trying to improve the appearance?”

“I will leave that to you Vega.”

“Hnnng!”

“Everyone is ready!” the staff announced.

“Okay! Battle simulations start!”

× × ×

First off was Vega.

“Ho ho ho, she seems to have done some full-scale training.”

“Vega was especially enthusiastic, she even received a certificate from her training instructor.”

“Yeah, but there are things you can't learn from training you know.” Mikami and the director bantered. Vega came out to the stage and did her thing. Mikami and Nanami noticed that, and ironically it was Vega who had trained most enthusiastically for this event.

“She isn't joking.”

At this time Vega realized that having Amane away from the modeling world, made her sad. For Vega, Amane was someone to be jealous of and at the same time she was an exciting rival that gave her motivation to push her into getting better, and in a way, she respected Amane. That's why when Amane dropped out of the modeling world it made her sad and angry with her.

“It's amazing how much she has learned in a short period of time.”

Then they turned and watched Kiriko and the others who were working in tandem.

“You know, that's all ad lib.”

“Eh!?”

The director was surprised to see that. Kiriko and the others were destroying the enemies with splendid cooperation.

“This is the latest shooting training program we have. Those who can deal with it at first glance are as skilled as those in the GP Special Forces, they are super class, just like Vega.”

“I see... ..” The director radioed Vega who had stopped to watch them. “Vega, is there any problem?”

“No there is none.” Vega answered in an expressionless manner.

x x x

“I haven't had a good workout like that in a long time ~~ ♡”

“Amane”

“What? ... What?” Amane responded to Vega.

“I was disappointed at how you preformed in the show, but during the simulation you were pretty good. I see now that you gave up on being a top model and aimed at the top of the GP. I'm sure after tonight your father will realize that too.” That was Vega's praise and her declaration of separation.

Vega turned and walked away.

"Oh! That's right! There, you are!" Vega noticed Seina walking past her towards Amane she ran over and glanced at him.

"Uhm, hi? How are you?"

"Come on! There's all the time in the world now! I would like an explanation as to why you wouldn't look at me naked!"

"Oh uhm!"

"... ..Oh geez, what mess did he get himself into now." Amane was amazed but headed to support Seina.

x x x

Amane's father was watching sadly as the limousine drove away from the venue.

"Do you accept her decision now?"

"After seeing such a thing, there is no way I could not now is there? ... My child has already begun to walk her path" Her father was deeply moved and began shedding tears.

"Hey now, please don't cry." Amane's mother wiped his tears with a handkerchief, she slowly snuggled Amane's father.

"Amane's left the nest... so why don't we have another?"

"... I guess your right... I want a boy this time."

"Why?"

"If Amane was a boy I wouldn't have had to worry about her leaving like this."

"Haha, are you sure about that?"

x x x

"I can't believe that's finally over!"

"Congratulations, Amane-san."

"Uhuhuh, Seina barely made it out alive."

"I was saved thanks to Amane."

Amane managed to convince Vega that Seina was just shy, and she finally let him go.

"It's been a day. I just wanna go home and take a bath now..... Hey Seina, will you join me, I need a massage too, if you can manage it?" Amane said holding Seina by the shoulder.

"Well, but I have to get back ..."

"It's okay to keep Kiriko and the others waiting, besides you made me happy today when you said I was beautiful ..."

"Amane! He has to go to bed! We have things to do tomorrow!" Kiriko video phoned in.

"So? That reminds me you aren't even supposed to be here, are you going to pick up Neiju and Fuku?"

"Gaaaah! Fine but you're going to take him home and put him to bed, right?"

"I'll think about it."

"Amane.....! "

"Hey, calm down Kiriko-san, it will be alright, I'll be with them, ho ho."

"I don't know if that's supposed to make Kiriko feel any better, you might join in with your younger body."

"Mi, Mikami-sama! Are you going to allow this?" Mikami blocked communication.

"Bless her heart, she sure is a worrisome girl."

"Ahaha well I don't want to stress her, so maybe we should hurry back..."

"Ho ho, yes indeed." Mikami sat deeply in her seat she looked at the situation of Amane and Seina.

(This was a nice change of pace after their defeat by the fortune ship, especially since Amane got to blow off some steam and re-evaluate how she feels about modeling. I'm sure we can fight the Lucky Ships now.) Mikami closed her eyes satisfied.

Afterword: Concluding Theater, Part 7

When Seina was informed of the holiday on the planet “Imuim”, Kenneth and Rajau tasted despair.

After the end of working hours, they tried to peep in on people on earth, but learned the equipment was protected ... it took them two days to realize it though.

“Well, that!” Kenneth smashed his head to the observation equipment with a shock, and crumbled to the floor, he began to cry. Rajau could not think of any words to comfort Kenneth, he only looked at him lying there.

“Kenneth, I feel the same ... But you don't see me laying like that, it's not good to put that strain on your body.” Rajau gently placed his hand on Kenneth's shoulder.

“Rajau waaaaaaaaa ...” Kenneth jumped as Rajau's stomach made a loud grumble.

“Ha ha I'm hungry even in this desperate situation ... ha ha ha.”

“Well at least we're alive, let's eat.”

“Ok.” Kenneth wiped away his tears and runny nose with a handkerchief.

It was during that meal that they began to learn about Seina's trip to Imuim.

“Is this serious? Kenneth look!”

Rajau, who was checking the status of his friends on the net, stood up.

“This info comes from Fingu Fox, apparently Professor Amane purchased summer clothing and bathing suits.”

“Fingu is her fan club leader, why would he make such a big fuss over the fact that she bought summer clothes and bathing suits?”

“That information started linking with various other kinds of information. Elroy Egasu, also found that Ms. Masaki also bought summer clothes and bathing suits at the same time ...”

“Something stinks.”

Kenneth put down his fork and started checking the net.

x x x

“Well, that No way” After tens of minutes, Kenneth was shocked in front of the monitor.

“No way, Seina's headed for a vacation...”

“Why, why didn't he try to bring us, aren't we teammates?”

“Oh, it's probably because we're in training.” Rajau said.

“Why! We were training during such an important time! Why can only Seina take a vacation!?”

“Seina, how can you take time off while we’re training?”

“Huuuuuu! Uhhhhhhm, was there anything else?”

“You're unexpectedly calm”

— GAAAAAAAAAH! Kenneth suddenly griped.

“Oh, I see. David Doma got his destination.”

David Doma was Ryoko's fan club leader. According to him, Seina was headed to Imuim.

“Seina and Ms. Masaki are headed to Imuim!”

“Our teammate is going to the Holy Land! One of our teammates has been to Imuim!”

“Oh! We can brag about this the other guys! Ha ha ha!”

“That's right!”

Were they jealous or envious? Kenneth and Rajau kept laughing while watching the blue earth.

“Ha ha ha ha Gahahahaahahahah!”

The End